

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 46

Seagod Tang San

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 316: Seagod Tang San

“First rate trial complete, accompany the Seagod in completing the inheritance, superpositioned rewards released, rewarding ten ranks of spirit power, raising all spirit ring cultivation by twenty thousand years, three god bestowed spirit rings.”

Shock, when this voice reached Xiao Wu’s ears, she only felt shock. Not just because of her cultivation rising, but at the same time also shock at Tang San entirely covered in golden blue armor, eight wings spread behind him, displaying incomparable might.

While both were first rate trials, Xiao Wu’s improvement was clearly a level higher than Ning Rongrong’s first rate seven trials. This wasn’t just due to the examination being difficult, but at the same time also embodied the superpositioned rewards.

And at the same time, Dai Mubai and the others also heard a voice,

“Assisting the Seagod’s inheritance, rewarding one god bestowed spirit ring.”

In fact, the benefits the Shrek Six Devils gained wasn’t just this. Just as Tang San raised the Seagod Tridant and completed the Seagod inheritance with surging golden blue light shooting at the sky, the golden door of light they had been guarding also turned golden blue. Six lines of golden blue light shot spread out, pouring into each of them. This wasn’t any power Tang San gave them, but rather the remaining Seagod divine power that dispersed after Tang San absorbed most of it the instant the Seagod inheritance was completed. To Tang San, this bit of divine power wasn’t anything, but to the Shrek Six Devils it was genuine god level power! Everyone’s spirit power quickly clambered up under the effect of this power, their pulse all rising severalfold. That kind of feeling of plentiful divine power really was too beautiful.

Everything around turned unreal, and all the energy contained in that golden world merged into Tang San’s body the moment that golden blue pillar shot toward the sky. The Seagod inheritance’s eight difficulties were

all surpassed, the Seagod Trident reforged. Wearing the Seagod Raiment, Tang San deeply experienced the presence of another world, the feeling of controlling everything really was wonderful.

And all this still wasn't over. His nine red and one golden blue spirit rings slowly retreated. Another brand new spirit ring again rose from below his feet. As this new spirit ring appeared, a deep red light shot at the sky from Tang San's left hand, a deep golden halo spreading out. This was the Clear Sky Hammer already soaked by the Asura Domain.

Tang San was a bit worried when it first appeared, but his concern was soon completely obliterated. The Asura Domain very calmly soaked in the Clear Sky Hammer, and with its appearance, the new tenth spirit ring appeared around Tang San.

Red, red, red, red, red, red, red, red, the first eight spirit rings were exactly the same as Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor spirit rings, they just weren't wrapped up in golden blue light, as if the Seagod's divine power hadn't fused with the Clear Sky Hammer. But the fifty thousand year cultivation increase from completing the Seagod inheritance equally affected the Clear Sky Hammer. Just this bit was enough to make Tang San happy. What astonished Tang San even further was that, along with the first eight spirit rings, the ninth spirit ring equally emerged, a deep golden spirit ring, a spirit ring exactly like his Clear Sky Hammer. Set off by the first eight spirit rings, it dazzled.

Its color of course wouldn't drawn much of Tang San's attention. The crucial question was that his divine sense clearly felt that this deeply golden ninth spirit ring was actually a god level spirit ring. Just like the last tenth spirit ring that appeared after his Blue Silver Emperor merged with the Seagod divine power.

What was up with this? After his shock, Tang San couldn't help getting excited. He actually had two god level spirit rings? Even though they appeared on different spirits, just relying on the improvements to his physique from this god level spirit ring, would his basic attributes surpass other gods?

He quickly understood. His Clear Sky Hammer's ninth spirit ring came from the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. That formidable overlord of the sea was a million year level spirit beast to begin with, only one step short of becoming a god. And after completing the inheritance of the Seagod's divinity, the fifty thousand year cultivation bonus undoubtedly provided it enormous benefits, making this million year spirit ring finally take that final step into the god level.

But why was the god level spirit ring attached to his Clear Sky Hammer the deep golden color of the Asura Domain, and not the golden blue of the Seagod? This was a bit incomprehensible. But no matter what, at least this Asura God's power hadn't influenced his inheritance, that was enough.

Without further thought, Tang San's divine sense activated, and the Clear Sky Hammer was withdrawn into his body together with the nine spirit rings, and all the surrounding light also instantly gathered, drawn into him.

Eyes flashing with divine light, he swung the Seagod Trident in front of him as light as a feather, the main blade flashing with golden blue light in the air, causing a crack to appear in this already empty space. The Seagod Eight Wings on his back folded back, and he directly passed through the crack in a flash.

The surrounding scenery changed, and when his feet were on the ground, Tang San had returned to the Seagod Temple where he met the Seagod. But now the temple was empty, with no trace of the Seagod.

The Seagod wasn't here? Recalling the Seagod's advice before, Tang San couldn't resist showing a smile. Facing the great chair furthest down the hall, he slowly bent on one knee and bowed. This bow was Tang San's heartfelt gratitude. If not for the Seagod saving him several times, he might already be dead, let alone inheriting such formidable Seagod power. Having inherited the Seagod's power, he was already entitled to sit on the chair, but out of respect for the Seagod, he didn't do so. Even if he could already become the master of this temple, he would never sit in that chair. That was the previous Seagod's, always.

He didn't stay longer. Tang San seemed to hear the calls of his comrades, and even though that gate of light no longer needed his friends' support to hold up how that he had become a god, his Seagod power completely connecting to it, he had no desire to stay here.

Golden blue light turned into a quietly flickering stream, and the next moment Tang San had already appeared outside the Seagod Temple. Turning his head and looking up, deeply taking in that magnificent giant palace, Tang San showed an even stronger smile. Floating up, with a blur, he had easily passed through the barrier that once blocked him, and entered that quiet ocean.

Back in the water, it felt completely different. Tang San felt like this seawater was his body, and even without any divine power, just a thought would push the seawater wherever he wanted. He could feel every piece of energy accumulated in the water, and could also use it as his own. Yes, he was now the ruler of the ocean, and no matter what sea, no matter where where the water was, it was his to control.

The Seagod Trident stirred again, and the reconstituted Seagod's Heart flashed with blue light. The already vanished gate of light appeared in front of Tang San. The now golden blue gate still burned with flame. Seeing the already golden blue flame gate, Tang San secretly prayed:

"Senior Bo Saixi, I hope you can reunite with great grandfather in the divine world. There, you will definitely be together."

Thinking so, Tang San took a step forward, holding the Seagod Trident, he finally left this buffer between the worlds of gods and mortals, a god descending.

His vision opening up, when Tang San stepped out of the gate, the patterns all over the Seagod Palace turned golden blue, as if excitedly greeting the king's return. The light on the seven platforms instantly shrank back, revealing Tang San's six comrades.

Six people, twelve eyes, simultaneously focused on Tang San. Their gazes held envy, happiness, gratitude, and also a little bit of jealousy. But even more was excitement for Tang San successfully inheriting. The Shrek

Seven Devils finally produced a divinity, the first divinity.

But whether Dai Mubai, Oscar or Ma Hongjun, they all firmly resolved that Tang San might be the first, but he definitely wouldn't be the last of the Shrek Seven Devils to become god. The day would come when they too would step into that realm.

Besides Xiao Wu who had three golden god bestowed spirit rings floating in front of her, the rest of the Shrek Six Devils each had one. But they didn't reach out to grab them. Compared to god bestowed spirit rings, Tang San's safe return was even more important.

Tang San didn't speak up, raising his head to look up at the ceiling of the Seagod Palace, slowly raising the Seagod Trident. On this Seagod Island, in the Seagod Palace atop the Seagod Mountain, he would declare to all creatures of the sea that the Seagod who watched over them, had returned.

Golden blue light concentrated in concentric waves at the peak of the hall, and with a blast, the walls around the entire Seagod Palace instantly disappeared, disappeared in that golden light, leaving behind only the seven platforms in the Seagod Palace. A giant golden blue pillar shot at the sky, turning into incomparable Seagod's power that shot straight into the nine heavens.

This light was so vast, this light was so shocking, it completely turned the sky and the sea the same color.

The sea boiled, the seawater instantly rising a hundred meters. All creatures within the sea roamed frantically on the surface. Drawn up by the enormous Seagod's power, they rushed to be first to see the sky above the ocean turned golden blue.

Faint light glimmering, Tang San's expression grew extremely calm. He didn't grow excited over the enormity of this force. His divine sense held only gentle comfort, comforting all the throbbing hearts living in the ocean.

The seven sacred Seagod pillar protector Douluo were already on their knees, bowing respectfully in Tang San's direction. The sadness in their eyes was already gone, replaced purely by crazy excitement. The instant

that golden blue pillar shot towards the sky, Tang San's divine sense had reached deep into their minds, and what the Seagod told him about Bo Saixi's final destination was branded deep in the minds of these seven guardian Douluo, making their last grudges disappear without a trace.

The people on Seagod Island were now gathering in open spaces, bowing towards the Seagod Mountain, their eyes sparkling with excited tears. Over so many years, through so many generations, they had been waiting for this moment, waiting for the return of the lord Seagod, that was their faith!

Outside Seagod Island, the Devil Spirit Great White Shark clan all appeared on the surface of the ocean. The Devil Spirit Great White Shark King Xiao Bai even more gazed towards the Seagod Mountain, gazing at the golden blue pillar of light shooting towards the sky there, with large teardrops rolling down. She knew that from now on, she knew that she had truly become an overlord of the ocean, because she had once been the lord Seagod's mount.

On Purple Pearl Island, all the pirates watched this marvel, saw that golden blue sky. They were all dumbfounded. The Seagod's pressure made every pirate put down their weapons, only staring.

Ji Xiang and Purple Pearl stood alongside, watching the giant pillar of light in the direction of Seagod Island, too excited to speak. They didn't know what was going on, but Ji Xiang faintly sensed his teacher's presence from the golden blue light.

On the shore, Qian Renxue unfolded her six wings, the Sword of Angels appearing in her grasp. Looking at the golden blue color of the sky, she gave a heavy sigh, speaking to herself:

"Finally succeeded? Tang San, you really didn't disappoint me. Seagod, Seagod, I'm waiting here for you." Raising her hand, the Sacred Angelic Sword pointed heavensward, and scorching hot holy power easily connected with the sun, forming a pure golden pillar of light that connected heaven and earth, and also the sun and the God of Angels. This was her challenge, the challenge to the new Seagod Tang San.

.....

Spirit Empire, Spirit City.

In a pitch black room, in front of a completely dark purple figure was a giant dark purple gate of light. She already had one foot inside that gate, but at this moment, the gate of light trembled violently, a faint blue light flashing past.

“This is.....”

The dark purple figure dulled for a moment,

“Another one, there’s actually another one. Fine, fine. Wait for me, I will definitely return.” While speaking, she resolutely stepped forward. That dark purple gate seemed to swallow all light. The next moment, the figure and the light both disappeared completely inside the dark room filled with sinister aura.

.....

That golden blue light persisted for a full hour before it finally vanished. Tang San slowly closed his eyes, sensing the world, sensing every voice calling out and bowing in the ocean, the power of faith nourishing his heart. Countless creatures in the ocean called out to him in their most devout voices. Tang San’s Seagod power also improved in this belief.

The eight wings slowly folded back, closing on his back. Tang San withdrew his Seagod power, he’d already used his divine sense to declare the Seagod’s return to the seas. From this moment on, nobody could stain the ocean. He would complete the Seagod’s mission to protect every part of it.

“Little San, congratulations.” Dai Mubai looked at Tang San, his expression somewhat frustrated. Not so long ago he’d still been the strongest big brother of the Shrek Seven Devils, but now the difference between him and Tang San might be insurmountable. Looking at Tang San adorned in Seagod Raiment, he even felt a bit distant. After all, in terms of strength, they were already in different worlds.

“What are you looking at me like that for? Don’t recognize me?”

Tang San smiled a heartfelt smile. His voice was the same as before, without any difference, and the tone was equally familiar with his friends.

“I said long ago that the title of god is just people whose strength have reached a certain level. Gods are still people, just stronger. They might be called people who borrowed the power of the natural world to fulfill their potential. Then gods control all this. You’re also about the same age as me, and you’re all human geniuses. Maybe, before long you will also reach this domain like me. You’ve seen the process of my inheritance too, and you heard my discussion with the lord Seagod. As a god, he doesn’t seem to be any happier than humans. I will always be Tang San of the Shrek Seven Devils. You will also forever be my brothers and sisters.

As he spoke, Tang San’s golden blue light suddenly dwindled, all the armor and even the Seagod Eight Wings melting into him. All that remained was a golden blue robe, and even the Seagod Trident turned into a ray of light that disappeared into the Seagod brand on his forehead.

A moment ago he was still the Seagod with world shaking power, but the next, Tang San’s completely restrained presence felt no different from an ordinary spirit master. He seemed human. Of course, his hair was a bit longer than before.

Ma Hongjun exhaled,

“Great, third brother is still third brother. I thought after third brother became a god he would feel aloof.”

Ning Rongrong burst into giggles:

“I never felt that. Even if third brother really was so aloof, he still wouldn’t be like that to us. Now we don’t have to worry about Spirit Hall anymore, we have third brother overseeing. What does Qian Renxue count for?”

The atmosphere lightened again. Everyone jumped off their platforms one after another, gathering next to Tang San. They each grabbed the god bestowed spirit rings in their hands.

“Actually, you are the main force against Spirit Hall, not me.”

Tang San smiling grabbed Xiao Wu's hand. It was damp and ice cold, and Tang San glanced a bit guiltily at her. He knew the cold sweat on Xiao Wu's hand was because she had worried about him.

"We're the main force? Little San, aren't you mistaken?"

Oscar stared.

Tang San said:

"Of course it's you. Don't tell me it'd be me? True, I've already become the Seagod. But Spirit Hall also has the God of Angels Qian Renxue. Just now she already raised a challenge to me. Once the battle begins, there's no telling how long my battle with her will take. Even if I can defeat her, that might not be enough to influence the situation on the battlefield. You should be the ones truly able to change the course of the battle. Your spirit power should have already reached the bottleneck. Then what are you waiting for? Don't tell me you don't want to hurry up and reach the pinnacle of humanity and enter the level we once dreamed of?"

The Shrek Six Devils all looked at each other. Ma Hongjun was the first to jump up,

"Yes! I was so excited for third brother that I forgot all about it. Haha, I'm going to be a Title Douluo too. I didn't think the day would come so soon. I wonder how excited Xiangxiang will be when I come back as a Title Douluo. What do you think, what title should I take?"

Oscar said vulgarly:

"Calling you Evil Fire Douluo is fine, didn't you always use to say that the evil fire can't be suppressed? Your spirit turned into an Evil Fire Phoenix too."

"Farts, daddy's not gonna be called Evil Fire Douluo, or should you be called Sausage Douluo? Or Mushroom Head Douluo? Or Fly Douluo?"

Ma Hongjun immediately countered.

Oscar's expression immediately turned awkward. Indeed, his title might really be the most difficult one.

Dai Mubai laughed:

“Leave your titles for later. Little San is right, let’s become Title Douluo first, and grasp that strength. We’ve already waited a long time for this day. This time we were bathed in little San’s light and could reach rank ninety so soon, I don’t want to wait any more.”

Dai Mubai directly sat down where he stood while he spoke, taking out the god bestowed spirit ring he just got and started cultivating it.

Everyone smiled at each other, then sat down crosslegged. Only Xiao Wu snuggled up in Tang San’s arms and didn’t move.

With the energy from the aftermath of the Seagod’s power, the Shrek Seven Devils’ spirit power had risen to the peak, and even Xiao Wu’s spirit power should stabilize over rank ninety. The large amounts of Deep Sea Demon Whale energy she had absorbed previously had already pushed her past rank eighty, though that wasn’t completely displayed since she still hadn’t absorbed any spirit ring. Now that she had completed the first rate trial and gotten another ten ranks of spirit power, she should be able to break through rank ninety no matter what. Further adding the Seagod energy she absorbed, the true level of her spirit power could only be known once she absorbed the god bestowed spirit rings.

“Xiao Wu, you absorb the spirit rings too.”

Tang San caressed Xiao Wu’s black hair, smiling.

Xiao Wu suddenly shook her head, looking at their comrades already absorbing spirit rings, and spoke softly:

“I know what you’re going to do. Ge, didn’t you promise me that no matter when, you would never leave my side. There’s no hurry to absorb spirit rings, I want to go with you.”

Tang San laughed in spite of himself:

“Why? You’re still worried about me?”

Xiao Wu said:

“It’s not worry, I’m just, just afraid of being inferior.....”

Xiao Wu of course knew what Tang San was going to do. Having inherited the Seagod's divinity, the first thing Tang San had to do was answer Qian Renxue's challenge, meeting god level as god level. This battle was unavoidable. It was also what Tang San had to do. The others might have overlooked this out of excitement, but how could Xiao Wu forget? Moreover, she deeply remembered who had appeared in Tang San's seventh trial of desire in the Seagod inheritance, that was Qian Renxue! It wasn't that she didn't trust Tang San's love for her, just that she worried she couldn't measure up to Qian Renxue, and felt a bit inferior.

"Silly girl, what are you thinking? In my heart, nobody could compare to you. You are my most important treasure. Don't tell me you still don't understand? Qian Renxue is indeed strong, but I love the person, not the strength. In my life there can only be one person I love, and that person is named Xiao Wu. Fine, since you insist, I'll bring you."

Xiao Wu nodded happily, holding tightly to Tang San's waist, sticking her face to his chest.

Tang San floated up holding Xiao Wu, landing outside the now missing Seagod Palace, where the seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo were still waiting.

Led by Seadragon Douluo, the seven bowed simultaneously,

"We greet the lord Seagod."

Tang San waved a hand, and a stream of pure energy pulled the seven Title Douluo back up. His movements were very gentle, but the energy he released was still something Title Douluo level powers couldn't compete with.

"You seven seniors need not be too polite, even having inherited the Seagod's divinity, I'm still the Tang San from before. You can call me by name when there are no outsiders. I am also saddened by senior Bo Saixi's death. But she had a good ending. That way we can also feel relieved. The Seagod may not lie."

On mention of Bo Saixi, the seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluos' expressions were a bit saddened. After all, Bo Saixi wasn't just

the high priest of Seagod Island to them, she was also their teacher. But the sadness in their eyes didn't reappear. No matter what, Bo Saixi had a good ending, that was the best conclusion.

Tang San turned around and looked at the Seagod Palace where only seven platforms remained:

"The Seagod Palace no longer exists. The Seagod is the protector of all living things in the ocean, he shouldn't hide in a shrine. I'll trouble you seven seniors to be stationed here. I'll leave a portion of divine sense, and if there are any major issues in the ocean world, you can directly tell me from here. The Seagod's divinity is restored, but the God of Angels has already raised a challenge. I have to leave a while. My friends are absorbing the power of spirit rings here, I'll trouble you seniors to look after them. This Seagod Island will rely on all of you a lot in the future. Seadragon Douluo, senior Bo Saixi is gone, so the position as Seagod Island high priest falls to you."

"What? Me?"

Seadragon Douluo looked distracted a moment, glancing at Tang San's comrades. After absorbing the spirit rings they got this time, Tang San's friends would clearly all become Title Douluo, no weaker than these seven sacred pillar guardian Douluo. They also had such a close relationship with Tang San. Seadragon Douluo didn't understand why Tang San would let him take up the role as high priest. In fact, on Seagod Island the high priest wasn't just someone with the Seagod Douluo title, they also had authority beneath only one, and above all others. When the Seagod wasn't present, everything would be managed by the high priest.

"Lord Seagod, your comrades have also received the Seagod's power, the high priest originally let them assist in completing your inheritance in order to let them assist your rule over the ocean in the future. It's more suitable for one of them to be the high priest."

Even though Seadragon Douluo was tempted, he still said what he thought.

Tang San smiled:

“Senior Seadragon, you don’t need to decline. They are all my brothers and sisters, would I not know their character? To have them stay here forever isn’t something they could manage. The seven of you are still the seven sacred Seagod pillar guardian Douluo, and only you can be the high priest. When I am not here in the future, the affairs of Seagod Island will be jointly administered by you and all seniors.”

The guardian Douluo all looked at each other. After Tang San inherited the Seagod, they had never thought that not only would their authority not weaken, but on the contrary strengthen a step. This was their home, and after serving as guardian Douluo for so many years, which of them would like to give up the power?

The seven didn’t hesitate. Under Tang San’s crystal clear gaze, they knelt simultaneously, speaking respectfully:

“We accept the lord Seagod’s decree.”

Tang San smiled slightly, accepting their bow. His status was different now, and he had to accept this ceremony, it was necessary.

Once the seven Title Douluo bowed, Tang San took his leave and brought Xiao Wu to soar into the sky. The Seagod Eight Wings appeared on his back, quietly spreading out, and with a soft wave, everything around them became vague.

Tang San’s current flight speed was incredible, but in his arms Xiao Wu didn’t feel even a breeze.

“Ge, Seadragon Douluo and the others seem very grateful.”

Xiao Wu smiled. Tang San had at last completed the inheritance, which was also the most dangerous trial. Her excitement was now gradually spilling out.

Tang San smiled:

“It’s what they deserved. They have spent a lifetime of effort for Seagod Island, and even though I’ve inherited the Seagod’s divinity, to tell the truth, we’re still outsiders. How could steal their nest like cuckoos and dictate their lives? In the future, once we’re married, I will go with you

wherever you want. These arrangements is also to give us freedom in the future!”

At Tang San’s mention of marriage, Xiao Wu couldn’t keep from blushing, quietly leaning against Tang San’s chest,

“Ge, this time, this time I really feel like I’ve almost become your wife.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“Of course. This was already decided when I first met you when we were six. You are mine.”

Xiao Wu burst into giggles:

“I seem to recall back when we first met, a certain someone was thrown headfirst into the ground by me. Speaking of which, it seems I’m someone who’ve tossed a god.”

“Eh.....”

Tang San scratched his head,

“I was still young back then, and your soft skill is that amazing. You throw someone gets thrown. Beating is love, scolding is love. Xiao Wu, do you know? The happiest time of my life was from when we were six up to the end of the Continental Grand Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament. Because in those years we were always together, and we could live without a care or worry. I could cultivate with you every day, see you smile, just that satisfied me.”

Xiao Wu nodded softly,

“Me too.”

“We’re almost at the coast. Later you just have to watch from a distance.”

Xiao Wu raised her head with astonishment, but she discovered that all she could see around them was vague light, there was no land in sight.

“So soon?”

It felt like only a few minutes had passed. With that distance, even if the

Demon Spirit Great White Sharks swam with all their power, it would still take three days!

Tang San smiled:

“Don’t forget, this is the ocean, my domain. Besides, my Eight Spider Lances evolved, in flight capability even Qian Renxue might not be able to match me.”

Faint light flickered, Tang San showed a gentle smile, and a golden blue light enveloped Xiao Wu. She immediately felt heart seem to be completely connected with Tang San’s heart. Raising her head she looked puzzled at him.

Tang San said:

“Even if Qian Renxue isn’t a contemptible person, we still have to be on guard. With the protection of my Seagod source power, you and me have become one. As long as I don’t die, there is no energy that can break this Seagod’s light and hurt you.”

Xiao Wu glared unhappily at him,

“Don’t talk about dying. You’re a god now, you’re immortal.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“Right, right, I’m a god now, I’m immortal. Xiao Wu, don’t worry. I will definitely win.”

Chapter 317: Seagod VS Angel God

Xiao Wu burst into giggles:

“Why would I be worried? I’m not. Even if you and Qian Renxue are both gods, you had twin spirits before you became a god and she couldn’t beat you then, so what could she do now? I’ve never worried that you would lose to her. I just want to look out for you so you don’t get captivated by her. Humph humph, I remember, in her memories, with you.....”

At this point Xiao Wu couldn’t help turning red. Tang San whispered:

“With me what?”

Xiao Wu softly beat his chest,

“Ge, you’re rotten. I’m not talking. That stuff’s too embarrassing.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“Don’t worry. Didn’t I say it at my inheritance? My virginity is only for Xiao Wu. That kind of embarrassing stuff can naturally only be done with my Xiao Wu. Am I right?”

To Tang San’s surprise, even though Xiao Wu’s charming face was red as a ripe apple, she actually looked seriously at Tang San and nodded. She really looked superlatively cute. Even Tang San’s powerful will couldn’t avert the tidal surge of love, and he kissed her hard.

Qian Renxue floated quietly in midair. Her Angelic Raiment had already turned deep golden, the power of the pure True Sunfire. She had already seen the golden blue shooting star in the distance. When the creatures of the ocean saw the golden blue color they could only bow, let alone see anything inside it. But being a god as well, Qian Renxue could clearly see Tang San lowering his head to kiss the girl in his arms within that golden blue bundle of light.

A kind of unprecedented feeling surged up within Qian Renxue’s heart. This feeling had a name: Jealousy.

Tightly grasping the Sacred Angel Sword in her right hand, the

nervousness she originally felt due to the looming god battle was completely replaced by anger brought forth by the jealousy.

A long howl issued from Qian Renxue's mouth. The True Sunfire she absorbed into her surroundings and already permeated the Angelic Raiment exploded, the Sacred Angel Sword pointing at Tang San, her divine sense instantly erupting. Violent waves instantly rose all over the surface of the sea.

Even kissing Xiao Wu, Tang San sensed the enormous threat from Qian Renxue. With a cold snort, he waves his right hand and Xiao Wu was drawn into his Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse. This was the safest option, with the dual protection of the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse and his Seagod power, Qian Renxue couldn't harm Xiao Wu no matter how strong she was. Of course, Xiao Wu could still clearly see the entire battle from within the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse through their divine sense connection, and also see it from Tang San's point of view.

Brushing his right hand over his forehead, the Seagod Trident appeared in his palm out of nowhere. Strong golden blue light exploded, the Seagod's divine sense rolling out like a raging wave, stiffly forcing Qian Renxue's divine sense out of the range of the ocean. As Seagod, he was the protector of the ocean, and Tang San wouldn't let Qian Renxue's divine sense harm the creatures within.

Qian Renxue's gaze hardened, retreating quickly as she floated in the air. Instead of competing with Tang San in divine sense, she stayed clear of the enemy to target his weakness. She shot back more than ten kilometers like a bolt of lightning.

She of course had her reasons. Fighting the Seagod in the ocean was definitely unfavorable to her. These days, Qian Renxue had not only cultivated every principal divine ability of the God of Angels, at the same time she had also properly thought through her several battles with Tang San in the past, looking for the reason she was unable to kill him despite having strength far surpassing his. As she seriously thought it over, she discovered that Tang San exploiting all kinds of advantages. Whether using the forest in the Star Dou Great Forest or the earth later, he had

always been able to escape at the crucial moment. And in this respect, she was far worse than him. Just relying on overbearing strength to blindly attack, while she lacked in using all kinds of advantages, talent, timing and location.

Qian Renxue was a lot older than Tang San, but in battle experience, she discovered that she had far less. That Tang San could win from a position of weakness was admittedly inextricably linked to his twin spirits and personal strength, but how he combined his wisdom with all manner of advantages let him produce fighting power far surpassing his strength. Even after becoming god, she had been seriously injured once and even nearly died to his secret Guanyin Tears skill.

As a result, through this period of serious reflection, Qian Renxue had not only perfected her use of her own abilities, but also advanced considerably in fighting sense. Pure strength might be enough to overwhelm other opponents, but against an enemy as berserk as a lion and cunning as a fox like Tang San, she had to improve overall. Especially since this time she was facing a Tang San who had equally advanced to the god level. Defeating him was even more difficult. Qian Renxue's only advantage right now was that she had become god a bit earlier than Tang San and had a deeper understanding of god level power.

That's why Qian Renxue was already doing all she could to establish a battle in the sky where she held the advantage before the battle had even begun, and not above the ocean where the Seagod successor Tang San had the advantage.

Seeing Qian Renxue quickly withdraw, Tang San revealed a faint smile. It seemed she really had learned something. But, do you really think I can't draw on the power of the ocean away from the sea? The sea covers four fifth's of the surface of this world, and as Seagod, I can still reach it from any corner of the continent. Just like you can draw on the power of the sun anywhere.

Not chasing Qian Renxue, Tang San held the golden blue Seagod Trident horizontally next to him, attentively watching the opponent ten kilometers away with a faint smile,

“I’ve kept you waiting.”

Qian Renxue saw that Tang San didn’t pursue and even more firmly believed his fighting strength was strongest on the ocean. With a thought, faint golden light covered the air.

This was a color Tang San hadn’t seen before, but at the same level he could sense the enemy’s divine sense. If another god level expert was here, they would see starting from the central position in midair, one reddish faint golden color, and a faint golden blue on the other side. Tang San and Qian Renxue’s divine senses were as distinct as the rivers Jing and Wei. Each held half.

“Tang San, congratulations on becoming Seagod.”

Qian Renxue looked at Tang San holding the Seagod Trident, dressed in a golden blue robe. She discovered that her pulse actually accelerated a few beats. There was a somewhat hallowed air added to Tang San’s originally graceful temperament, as well as a mystery even she couldn’t see through. Mystery was one of a man’s strongest charms. Because it represented inner qualities. Appearance wasn’t the only weapon with which men attracted women, to some women, inner quality was even more important. As the Seagod, Tang San undoubtedly combined both sides. The weakness in her heart meant Tang San would automatically be attracted to him, unavoidable even if they were in a life and death battle.

“Don’t mention it. I think I have the strength to fight you head on now. Thank you for starting off leniently in the past. I think I already understand the reason. If I win today, I will equally spare your life and give you a second chance. And a favor.”

“You understand?”

Qian Renxue was shocked, she couldn’t keep her God’s Heart from swaying, her mind instantly recalling the delicate scene from her God of Angels inheritance. There was even a faint moisture between her thighs. Looking at Tang San, she couldn’t keep her heart from flickering.

But she quickly reacted, speaking in a low voice:

“Tang San, you want to sway my God’s Heart?”

Tang San smiled slightly:

“If I am the weakness of your heart, then this weakness will continue to exist no matter what I say. Even were our strengths equal, you can’t defeat me like this. Surrender, miss Qian Renxue. If you agree to live in seclusion and no longer pursue the Spirit Empire, I can let you off. After all, there is no true hatred between us.”

Even though Qian Renxue hid in the Heaven Dou Empire for years, her destruction and damage was all to the Empire’s benefit, without conflicting with Tang San. Not at all like his contradiction with Bibi Dong as deep as a sea of blood. Besides, Qian Renxue not only displayed the demeanor of a warrior, but also never done anything as despicable as a sneak attack, giving Tang San a pretty good impression of her. So he said what he said.

Qian Renxue gave a cold snort,

“Tang San, if you want to sway my conviction, keep dreaming. Indeed, you really have abundant battle experience. But do you believe I would be fooled again? You have achieved divinity as well now, so let us battle with each our god level powers. Even if you are the weakness of my heart, as long as I kill you at the god level, this weakness will also cease to exist.”

Tang San sighed. He didn’t explain, that was already superfluous. Only force could prove everything. Crystalline blue light emanated from the blue Seagod brand on his forehead, the Seagod Eight Wings on his back unfolding. Next, dazzling golden blue light instantly spread out, quickly fitting to Tang San’s body. With a powerful sonorous crack, pieces of dazzling golden blue armor equipped, the stunning might of the Seagod Raiment appearing before Qian Renxue.

Qian Renxue wasn’t particularly astonished at seeing Tang San’s armor. After all, according to the memories she inherited as the God of Angels, any divinity would possess their own raiment. The God of Angels was thus, and the Seagod was naturally the same. Each god’s raiment was different, like the Angelic Raiment she had inherited was left in the mortal

world by the original God of Angels to make the inheritance easier. Especially the wave and cloud pattern she saw on the Seagod Raiment revealed the Seagod's presence. However, what Qian Renxue was unable to understand, were the eight wings behind Tang San.

The size of the wings wasn't much different from her Angelic Wings, but there were two more, actually eight in total. Since when did the Seagod possess wings? All gods could fly, there was no need to doubt that, but as the ruler of the skies, the God of Angels' flight capability was considered preeminent among the gods, while the Seagod should be more outstanding at fighting in water. But Tang San actually had two more wings than she who was adept at battle in the air, how should that be explained?

What made Qian Renxue's pupils contract even more were the ten spirit rings slowly rising around Tang San. Nine red and one blue, ten dazzling spirit rings were revealed in front of her. All at least one hundred thousand years cultivation or more! Qian Renxue felt herself start to breathe faster. She understood that Tang San's previous confidence really wasn't arrogance. After he inherited the Seagod's divinity, he really did possess outstanding power.

After the initial shock, Qian Renxue quickly made herself calm, slowly raising the Sacred Angelic Sword in her hand at Tang San. Scorching hot True Sunfire exploded from her body, forming a pure golden inferno that raged over her and the weapon of the God of Angels. Another ten spirit rings appeared, and even though they were a bit inferior to Tang San, at least the quantity was the same.

A god level battle was on the verge of erupting. The God of Angels vs the Seagod, Tang San and Qian Renxue, finally stood on the same starting line. The two faced each other, frantically promoting their divine power.

Tang San had indeed just obtained the Seagod's power, and he only had time to get a cursory understanding of the numerous abilities of the Seagod, without room for any real practice. But don't forget that Tang San's inheritance was different from Qian Renxue's. When she underwent the inheritance, all the trials she passed had the shadow of her grandfather Qian Daoliu. With his help, she had avoided a lot of trouble.

In terms of talent, she wasn't equal to Tang San, and to her being able to become the God of Angels one step ahead of Tang San, Qian Daoliu's impact was obvious.

But Tang San was different. When he went through the Seagod nine trials, it couldn't be said that Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi helped him, and there were even instances when she felt like killing him, making the entire trial process even more challenging. This was also an important reason why his Seagod affinity was higher than one hundred percent at the end of the eighth trial.

One was helped by her grandfather to quickly advance, and one walked step by step, absorbing suffering to reach today's power. In terms of comprehension of their respective divinity, even though Tang San had just completed the inheritance, he definitely wasn't as unfamiliar with the Seagod's capabilities as Qian Renxue thought. Don't forget that he learned the first three of the Golden Thirteen Halberds from the Seagod even before he became god.

Pure gold and golden blue formed a bright contrast in the sky. Their divine senses clashed against each other, one the Seagod backed by the ocean, one the God of Angels bathed in sunlight, and the pressure of their divine senses towards each other gradually climbed to the limit. Neither used their domains, both being god level, the one who released their domain first might reveal a weakness. And the simplest and most direct way of fighting that least exposed weaknesses was a direct assault.

Sparkling with faint light, Tang San's eyes grew brighter and brighter. With each dazzling light, the air pulsed like waves. The Seagod Trident pointed at the sky as if to pierce the sun, and a bright golden blue halo made the wave and cloud pattern on his Seagod Raiment slowly shift. But in terms of raiment, Tang San's Seagod Raiment was already above Qian Renxue's Angelic Raiment, even more dazzling.

Qian Renxue attacked first. The True Sunfire she had been storing up was already too enormous. If it didn't erupt, even she couldn't bear it.

The Sacred Angelic Sword pointing at Tang San suddenly rose, and in

that instant, surging pure golden flame leapt up with a rumble, an enormous pure golden shadow appearing above Qian Renxue, pointing straight at the sky with her Sacred Angelic Sword as the core. But that sharp edge was always locked on Tang San. At this moment Qian Renxue's divine sense became one with the sword, her energies instantly peaking.

It really was different, it seemed she really hadn't wasted this month. Tang San sighed to himself, also slightly shifting the Seagod Trident.

Boom— Within one kilometer behind Tang San, the ocean instantly boiled, rising as a giant one kilometer wave. All the living creatures in this region was gently pushed further out into the ocean by a gentle force, with only pure seawater rising into the air.

The purest water element instantly transformed into a crystalline blue bolt of unspooling silk, spiralling up, drawn into the air by the Seagod Trident.

Qian Renxue of course wouldn't wait for Tang San to finish charging up. That hundred meter long True Sunfire blade cut down, with cold bolts of black lightning flickering in the air. Those were the manifestations of the True Sunfire blade cutting through space. In practically just an instant, the pure golden giant sword was already on top of Tang San. Vast quantities of water element that still hadn't had time to condense was evaporated by that terrifying True Sunfire. The pure golden giant sword also instantly reached Tang San's forehead.

A faint cold smile appeared at the corners of Qian Renxue's mouth. She had already absorbed a large quantity of True Sunfire while waiting for Tang San's arrival, waiting for him to come close. The long since charged up Sacred Sun Sword faced Tang San who suddenly had to take up the challenge, and even if it couldn't injure him seriously, it could at least fluster this newly ascended god. In a god level battle, it wasn't so easy to make a comeback once one side was already at a disadvantage.

However, a great many things differed from expectation to reality. Facing the Sacred Sun Sword descending from the sky, seeing large amounts of water evaporate, Tang San wasn't a bit nervous. Just as Xiao

Wu said, he didn't fear Qian Renxue when he was still just a Title Douluo, so how would he as the Seagod?

The Seagod Trident slashed a vast arc in the air, that newly forged Seagod's Heart radiating light, instantly sucking in all the water element that still hadn't been ruined by the Sacred Sun Sword. A giant golden blue ring of light appeared out of nowhere above Tang San's head, the Golden Thirteen Halberds first form, Unfixed Storm.

Tang San still hadn't really mastered all the abilities of the Seagod, but he knew the first three forms of the Golden Thirteen Halberds clearly since long ago. With the Seagod's true power, this formidable divine ability directly showed its true effect.

In the sky, a lot of the powerful Sacred Sun Sword was actually absorbed by that golden blue ring of light. With a few flicks of Tang San's wrist, one ring of light after another appeared in the air above him. Surrounded by those golden blue rings of light, the Sacred Sun Sword's energy was being worn down bit by bit. Moreover, blocked by the Unfixed Storm, it couldn't directly cut down.

Qian Renxue's divine sense instantly exploded, trying to cut open Unfixed Storm's rings of light. But Tang San was already prepared, and his divine sense equally exploded. With a soft flap of the Seagod Eight Wings on his back, a wave-shaped golden blue light shot towards the sky, forcibly severing Qian Renxue's divine sense connection to the Sacred Sun Sword. Along with the Unfixed Storm, it also forcibly dissolved the Sacred Sun Sword itself.

Pure golden light formed a dazzling radiance in the air. Qian Renxue watched the Sacred Sun Sword become unable to use its power, and promptly reacted. A ten kilometer distance could be passed in an instant to god level powers like them. Body and sword united, the Sacred Angelic Sword pointed straight at Tang San's chest. All the pure golden flame was instantly absorbed into the sword, and her sacred sword instantly turned transparent pure gold, just like a pure golden crystal. The True Sunfire it contained was clearly terrifying.

Close quarters combat? Tang San feared nobody. Facing Qian Renxue's attack, Tang San used Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step, and he flickered in the air like an illusion. The Seagod Trident left lines of illusory light and shadow, producing one golden blue ring of light after another. Besides blocking enemy attacks, an even more important function of Unfixed Storm was to restrain the enemy for a long time. Tang San of course couldn't use this when he faced Qian Renxue as a Title Douluo, since it wouldn't possibly work. But now was different, he was already the Seagod, and at the same level, the Unfixed Storm's success rate was at least fifty percent. And if he held Qian Renxue in place for up to eight seconds, this battle would be at least half over.

Seeing the golden blue rings of light rush towards her, Qian Renxue instantly sensed intense danger. The Angelic Six Wings on her back instantly extended, and her original fast momentum forward came to a stop, actually forcefully stopping in midair. With a beat of the six wings, she made a sharp ninety degree turn in the air, shooting towards the sky.

The sun became Qian Renxue's backdrop, an enormous golden shadow extending behind her, exactly the same as her body. The Sacred Angelic Sword rose high, Qian Renxue's phoenix eyes squinting, her vermillion lips opening softly, spitting out two ice cold words,

“Angel, Judge.”

Hum— The atmosphere between heaven and earth trembled violently. Tang San felt like he was being squeezed down by some force, and was actually delayed for a moment. This delay lasted for less than a second, but in this short time, Qian Renxue's attack had already succeeded.

A ray of pure golden light shone down from the sky, hitting him directly. This ray of light didn't come from Qian Renxue, but rather from the sun set high in the sky. The light of Judgement, part of the Angelic Mystic Justice. It possessed terrifying destructive force.

Tang San felt an incomparable scorching heat spread through his whole body. The Seagod Raiment instantly released unparalleled golden blue radiance to block the invasion of the golden light, but even so, he was still

forced down out of the sky. Under the illumination of that scorching light, his movements turned extremely slow, and the divine power within his body melted away like snow.

Qian Renxue used an unimaginable ninety degree turn plus a lightning fast divine ability switch to hit Tang San. This god level combat technique was undoubtedly the benefit of her recent days.

Gods with attributes partial to darkness would definitely suffer serious injuries when hit by this Light of Judgement . The Light of Judgement contained a power of sacred light that was too powerful, it was basically condensed sacred flame, and a powerful attack from the God of Angels drawing on the divine power of the sun.

But as the Seagod, Tang San possessed his own attributes of light, combining light and water. Facing this sacred Light of Judgement, it would at least take some time to seriously harm him. But just the consumption of his divine power was considerable, and if this went on, the strength balance between him and Qian Renxue would immediately change.

“Seagod, Devour.”

Tang San exclaimed in a steady sonorous voice. He slowly raised the Seagod Trident in that Light of Judgement. On his chest, the rhombic blue gem shone. Surging golden blue light swept from Tang San, instantly forming a ten meter golden blue whirlpool swirling around him, forcing away the Light of Judgement hitting him.

Qian Renxue’s eyes flashed. As the controller of the Light of Judgement, she could naturally sense the powerful resistance Tang San raised, but she of course wouldn’t give up the chance to keep the advantage. The Sword of Angels cut a cross in the air, blending into the Light of Judgement as a cross shaped star.

“Angel, Purify.”

Boom— The Light of Judgement suddenly exploded, turning into a giant pure golden ball of light that completely swallowed both Tang San and his whirlpool. The temperature rose in a straight line, climbing to a terrifying several thousand degrees in practically an instant. This Light of Judgement

come Light of Purification was extremely sticky, and Qian Renxue moreover constantly poured in the power of the Angel God and drew down True Sunfire, and that ball of pure golden light grew bigger and bigger. The temperature also rose higher and higher, Qian Renxue wanted to use the terrifying energy to refine Tang San.

Feeling the surroundings become roasting like a furnace, as well as the constantly strengthening True Sunfire, Tang San couldn't resist frowning. He could be said to have been caught unprepared by Qian Renxue. Indeed, he still wasn't sufficiently familiar with the Seagod's powers after just receiving them. The Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength within him had completely transformed into Seagod power, no longer the familiar milky white, simple and gentle energy. This also made Tang San's control a bit flawed. But Tang San's adaptability was extremely potent. Qian Renxue was clearly taking advantage of his unfamiliarity with divine power to directly smash him, but was Tang San's tenacity so easily broken?

With a thought, Tang San's Seagod power instantly fused with the Seagod Raiment, the Seagod Eight Wings folding around to protect him, forming a golden blue barrier that isolated the scorching True Sunfire outside. And at the same time, the dragon head shaped pauldron on his right shoulder suddenly flashed, a dragon shaped golden blue energy rushing out, circling once around Tang San with a resonant dragon cry, dispersing some of that True Sunfire.

Tang San flung back the Seagod Trident, a Millennial Space directly erupting behind him. With support of the Seagod's power, the second form of the Golden Thirteen Halberds showed its proper power. With a violent blast, wild energy waves produced explosive force.

Certainly, the True Sunfire did restrain Tang San, but the energy was strongest from the front, while behind him it was a bit weaker. With the blast from Millennial Space, a crack was instantly forced open.

Qian Renxue's divine sense always tracked Tang San, and she naturally wouldn't give him the chance for a counterattack. The Angelic Raiment shone brighter, the True Sunfire strengthening one step further. The crack

was mended in just the blink of an eye, never giving Tang San the chance to escape the cage.

Tang San wasn't planning on using this one attack to break Qian Renxue's blockade to begin with. If it was that simple, then he wouldn't be facing a god. The instant crack was enough for his purposes. The golden blue dragon shaped energy that flew from his pauldron took the instant chance, flying out of the True Sunfire.

A dragon cry reverberated through the nine heavens, the ocean boiled, countless blue specks of light wildly rushing out from the surface, gathering towards that dragon shaped energy. Qian Renxue's energy was now used on True Sunfire in an attempt to refine Tang San, and she had no way to do anything about the dragon shaped energy flying towards the sea. The Seagod power Tang San erupted with surpassed her imagination, and as long as she relaxed at all, Tang San might break out of the flame. What Qian Renxue wanted to now was to take advantage of Tang San's counterattack still not being formed to exhaust as much of his Seagod power as possible, widening her advantage even further.

But Qian Renxue still underestimated the Seagod's strength. Or one might say she underestimated the power of the ocean.

Infused with the specks of blue light flying from the sea, that dragon shaped energy grew geometrically, becoming a hundred meters long in practically just an instant, turning into a golden blue giant dragon.

Qian Renxue condensed True Sunfire, and what Tang San formed this golden blue giant dragon from, was the True Moonwater in the ocean.

True, the sun was more limitless, and even more powerful than the ocean. But the greater the force, the more difficult it was to control. Qian Renxue was the God of Angels, not the Sun God. She couldn't completely absorb the energy of the sun, and could only use a part of it. And Tang San was different from her. As the Seagod, all the power of the Sea was at his command.

In the divine world, the God of Angels and the Seagod were both main gods. But which of their successors was strongest was up to the

background of the successors.

The hundred meter giant dragon condensed from True Moonwater, suddenly surged and knocked against the True Sunfire furnace from behind with a roar.

Chii— A tornado of steam instantly shot towards the sky. With the sudden burst of the two polar extremes of True Sunfire and True Moonwater, the sky was distorted as far as ten kilometers away. That spiral of steam burst in the air, and all living creatures flying in the air were instantly erased from this world, turning the world within this range empty.

The True Sunfire and the True Moonwater dragon disappeared simultaneously, and Qian Renxue was also flung away by the blast, but she was still happy rather than alarmed. True, Tang San had counterattacked and broken her True Sunfire furnace, but she clearly sensed that the heat of her True Sunfire had substantially consumed Tang San's Seagod power, at least more than she had spent. Since both sides had to rely on divine power to recover, if she constantly expanded on this advantage, victory would be hers.

Tang San was already close to the ground, and he really did look much worse off than Qian Renxue. The blue hair across his back was messy, and he repeatedly flapped the Seagod Eight Wings to balance himself. But his eyes were still undisturbed, deep and distant. As if he wasn't influenced at all.

Chapter 318: Jade Wave, Seagod, Infinite Azure

Qian Renxue held her right arm straight and inclined, the Sacred Angel Sword forming a straight line with her arm. Gaudy pure golden light radiated from every part of her Angelic Raiment, holding the Sacred Angel Sword in her hand, and heavily slashing down. With her right shoulder as the center, she quickly cut out a giant circle, the Sacred Angel Sword leaving behind a string of afterimages.

The instance the circle was complete, a pure golden halo appeared around Qian Renxue, and within this ring of light, pure golden light instantly surged, like a sun descended, appearing behind Qian Renxue.

“An—gel— Do—main—!”

Qian Renxue lifted the sword high. She wouldn't give Tang San the chance to breathe. The Angelic Domain that belonged to the God of Angels was finally released.

The sky instantly turned golden, only the sun-like pure golden disk behind Qian Renxue remained distinct. Even the real sunlight couldn't enter. Between heaven and earth seemed filled with this golden light, even the distant sea showing a golden reflection. Tang San got a feeling as if he had again returned to the Seagod's inheritance ground.

Suddenly, the scene in the sky changed. Illuminated by that hallowed golden light, Qian Renxue instantly transformed. One became two, two into four, in the blink of an eye, countless Qian Renxue separated in the sky. And each Qian Renxue held a Sacred Angel Sword high, a pure golden disk shining behind her back. And all the disks behind all the Qian Renxue, shone towards Tang San.

Tang San felt as if his body suddenly weighed thirty million ton, and even with his god level strength he was pressed down until it was difficult to breathe.

“Sun, Angel, Ten Thousand Suns Breaches Heaven.”

The countless Qian Renxue shouted with one voice, the clamor thundering in the air, the sound making the ground crack around Tang San. Within the range of that pure sunlight, even the land started to sink.

Raising his head to look up, Tang San closed his eyes. Slowly raising the Seagod Trident to point to the sky, his expression seemed a bit serious. The wave and cloud pattern on the Seagod Raiment seemed to come alive, especially the Seagod Eight Wings on his back constantly flapped, one water blue halo rippling out from within Tang San after another, facing the sky that had already turned gold. Even the ocean within range seemed to be suppressed by the Angelic Domain in the sky. What could he do? Qian Renxue basically didn't give him the chance to catch his breath and recover divine power. There was no gap to attack through, and most terrifying was that each attack she launched was more powerful than the last.

The Seagod Trident slowly rose, that rippling blue light slowly condensing around it. The rhombic gem on the Seagod Trident suddenly shone, and with him as the center, those water blue ripples instantly spread out. The sky was golden, but in this instant, the earth turned blue. The seawater turned golden from the light in the sky also returned to normal.

“Sea—god— Do—main—!”

Light blue mist quietly rose from the endless blue color, and the originally surging ocean suddenly calmed. A giant Seagod figure slowly appeared behind Tang San, and his ten spirit rings all released dazzling splendor.

At this moment, Tang San suddenly turned illusory, but his divine sense became exceptionally solid. Qian Renxue had originally used her God of Angels' Mystic Justice's Ten Thousand Suns Breaching Heaven to firmly target Tang San, but now she suddenly discovered that he suddenly seemed to drift erratically, even though he clearly stood there, but filled with an unreal feeling.

Even within the range of Ten Thousand Suns Breaching Heaven, the blue

color Tang San emanated still ignited the entire ocean. Water blue energy rose from the surface of the sea, the purest water element energy within the ocean. It was like another ocean being stripped out from the sea. And driven by Tang San's divine sense, surpassing Qian Renxue, it turned into an infinite overflowing giant wave that swept from the ocean.

"Jade Wave, Seagod, Infinite Azure!"

Tang San spat out in a low voice. His voice didn't seem to possess any offensive power, but that instant, his steady voice seemed to become the source of the ocean's exploding energy.

Ten Thousand Suns Breaching Heaven erupted at almost the same instant. The sun behind each Qian Renxue turned into a giant pure golden shooting star that fell from the sky, straight at Tang San. It was also at this moment that the azure wave from the entire ocean also surged in.

Fire met water, golden sun met jade wave, True Sunfire faced True Moonwater, the God of Angels faced the Seagod. Completely contrary energies, but of the same level, instantly clashed. The ultimate effect would be decided on each of their absolute strength. This attack, whether Tang San or Qian Renxue, neither had any opportunity to play any tricks. They could only do their utmost to launch the power they released at the enemy.

Pure gold and azure, the surging blast made the entire Douluo Continent tremble. The closest city was around three hundred li distant, yet all the people there clearly saw this dazzling scene.

The earth trembled as if the world was ending. The commoners in that city sank into extreme panic.

The golden sun couldn't evaporate the entire jade wave, that boundless azure quietly swallowed the countless golden meteors.

Qian Renxue's expression was one of disbelief, filled with shock by that azure light sweeping high into the sky. She felt boundless warmth, and in the embrace of this warm and gentle azure wave, feelings of fatigue rose spontaneously, as if just falling asleep here would be the most perfect experience.

Qian Renxue bit the tip of her tongue. Pure golden light suddenly blossomed from the Angelic Raiment, just managing to resist that tired feeling, and instantly soaring up. Ultimately she still cut through that azure bubble and shot into the sky like a ray of light. But her divine power and divine sense had still fallen substantially in that previous azure wave, but she didn't even notice until she had escaped from it.

The sky was still golden, the golden Angelic Domain, and the ground was still blue, the blue Seagod Domain.

Neither of the two god level powers was able to destroy the opponent's domain with their own, and so could only use it to amplify their divine abilities. Already suppressed into an absolute disadvantage, Tang San pulled against the tide and not only smashed Qian Renxue's attack, but reversely also halved her Angelic divine power. Even though she wasn't injured, Tang San doubtlessly held the absolute advantage in this clash.

How come? Qian Renxue didn't attack again, allowing the Angelic Six Wings on her back to quickly recover her divine power through the Angelic Domain in the air. She didn't understand how her all out Mystic Justice couldn't contend with Tang San when both were god level powers. Could it be because he was backed by the ocean?

"Is it very strange?"

Tang San opened his eyes, looking smiling at Qian Renxue in the air. He didn't attack again either.

Qian Renxue watched him coldly, pursing her lips and frantically circulating the Angelic divine power within her, preparing to strike at any moment.

"Actually, you don't need to be puzzled. The reason the power I could use was able to defeat you really wasn't because I was near the sea. I'm a god, and just like you can draw on the power of the sun anytime, anywhere, I can also draw on the power of the ocean anytime and anywhere. The reason I could take the advantage from disadvantage with this attack is due to the absolute difference in strength between us. Even if you and I are both gods, your divine sense is inferior to mine. And drawing

on the power of the outside world is done through divine sense. Your divine sense is less than mine, so you naturally can't draw as much power from the sun as I can from the sea. So how could you defeat me?"

"Nonsense. We're both gods, why would my divine sense be unequal to yours?"

Qian Renxue glared angrily,

"You're getting carried away if you think you can influence my confidence."

Qian Renxue glared fiercely at Tang San as she spoke, catching every detail of what he said, determining whether he was already an arrow at the end of its flight. But she was disappointed. Her divine sense was unable to target Tang San, and the Seagod's power Tang San emanated was unshakeable, as stable as a boulder lodged in the ground.

Tang San smiled faintly,

"Can't be helped if you don't believe it. True, we're both gods. But the way we became gods were completely different. I dare say the trials I experienced far surpassed yours. And in fact, my mental strength was much greater than yours to begin with. Both being gods, we can naturally embody our innate abilities. My mental strength was comparable to rank ninety nine peak Douluo even when I just became a Title Douluo, let alone now. Qian Renxue, you're not my opponent."

Qian Renxue didn't speak again, she forced herself not to listen to Tang San, each word he spoke seemed to sway her confidence.

Raising the Sacred Angelic Sword once again, ten thousand rays of golden light fell from the sky, shining upon her. Golden light gradually turned into pure golden light, and the energy surrounding her in the sky instantly changed. The Angelic Raiment produced a layer of fleeting golden light, and she issued a long cry, turning and lunging at Tang San with the Sacred Angelic Sword.

Tang San didn't wait for her. The eight wings on his back flapping, he appeared in midair, pointing the Seagod Trident forward, straight at the

charging Qian Renxue. The two flashed past each other, directly changing positions, a crisp explosive sound drifting in the air.

Tang San swayed in midair, using the Seagod Eight Wings to catch his balance. With her sword strike successful, Qian Renxue hardly paused, both hands gripping the Sacred Angelic Sword hilt, and turning in a gorgeous midair arc, she shot straight for Tang San with the sword wearing a series of golden rings of light.

Large scale area attacks couldn't deal with Tang San, so Qian Renxue could only blame the ocean being too close and decided to settle the battle with close combat.

Suddenly, a blue light shot from Tang San's hand, his magnetic voice echoing in Qian Renxue's ears,

“Guanyin Tears.”

Two simple words, but they instantly turned Qian Renxue's sword form messy. The originally attacking golden rings of light instantly contracted, and she simultaneously spun and changed direction, turning from a head on charge to flying parallel to the ground. Her delicate face also showed alarm.

Guanyin Tears had left too deep of an impression on her. Back when Tang San was still only a Title Douluo, he had destroyed her heart with just this attack. Again hearing the words Guanyin Tears at this moment obviously upset her, and even though she now wore the Angelic Raiment, as Tang San had become the Seagod, wearing a Raiment couldn't give her any feeling of safety.

Seeing Qian Renxue's panicked appearance, Tang San couldn't hold back a faint smile. The blue light he shot out also quietly shattered in the air, and with a swing of the Seagod Trident, one watery blue halo after another rippled out, the form for Unfixed Storm.

Without any imminent threat, when Qian Renxue was close to the ground she just saw that speck of blue light break apart, she first looked distracted, then immediately reacted:

“You tricked me?”

Tang San smiled slightly,

“There can never be too much deception in war, are you that afraid of Guanyin Tears? Since that’s the case, how can you defeat me?”

He didn’t press the attack, Tang San had Tang San’s thinking, he wasn’t ready to kill Qian Renxue in today’s battle. Just like he said, Qian Renxue had once given him the chance to survive, and he had to repay this favor. From the start of the battle, for most of the time he had been passive, regardless of Qian Renxue’s strength, instead painstakingly constructing these circumstances. He couldn’t kill Qian Renxue today, but he still had to grasp the abilities of the God of Angels as much as possible, and next time they met he definitely wouldn’t give her any chances. Even though Qian Renxue had found a lot of weak points through her reflection on past battles, she was still behind Tang San in situational awareness and intelligence. Just like Tang San said, even though both possessed divinity, their divine sense wasn’t on the same level.

Being discouraged was extremely dreadful for a power in battle, especially god level powers. Such a feeling was now rising in Qian Renxue’s heart. Facing Tang San who was as deep as the ocean, she felt as if no matter how she tried, she was still unable to defeat him. Qian Renxue quietly watched Tang San without attacking again, her eyes flickering, the Sacred Angelic Sword in her hand swaying slightly. She knew that even if she kept fighting today, she stood no chance of defeating him. Would she never be able to defeat him? Once he had familiarized himself with the abilities of the Seagod and they fought again, she might stand even less of a chance.

Tang San seemed to understand Qian Renxue’s heart,

“Leave this world of turmoil. What’s so bad about living peacefully? As long as you give up the Spirit Empire, I won’t cause you any trouble. One day, when we meet in the divine world, without mortal entanglements, we might even be friends.”

Suddenly, Qian Renxue smiled, slowly shaking her head. Tang San

watched astonished, her previous disappointment in her eyes had completely vanished. The Sacred Angelic Sword flashed with light, withdrawn into her body. Looking at Tang San, Qian Renxue said:

“Tang San, you really are very strong, worthy of being the man I chose. You might also say you are the only man in my lifetime to move my heart. Starting now, I won’t escape again, I will face everything between us squarely. Even if I don’t want to admit it, from the battle just now I can tell my divine sense really isn’t equal to yours, and since I can’t kill you even when you’re still unfamiliar with the Seagod’s abilities, I might be even less of an opponent once you are. But don’t forget, we’re both gods, equal level gods. My strength isn’t equal to yours, but that doesn’t mean I can’t drag you with me to death. My grandfather died, I no longer have any family, and what use is the Spirit Empire’s authority? I have no cares. Today’s battle ends here. But remember, the next time we meet again, I will definitely pull you with me to another world. Didn’t you say we could become friends there? Then fine, I’ll help you out. Goodbye for now, my lover.”

Her words had just fallen when Qian Renxue suddenly folded back her wings, and as Tang San watched dumbstruck, in the blink of an eye she had disappeared beyond the horizon like a golden shooting star, the Angelic Domain in the sky also slowly dissipating as she left.

Grasping the Seagod Trident, Tang San’s expression gradually turned serious. Qian Renxue wasn’t scary, and neither did he care about the God of Angels. But, a god level expert prepared to give her life to kill him was still a mortal threat.

Qian Renxue was right, she might not be Tang San’s opponent, but if she gave her life to fight him, the end result might be difficult to predict. The explosive power of a god that gave no heed to her life could absolutely be described as terrifying. Even if Tang San was stronger than Qian Renxue, it was just by a fine line.

A wry smile appeared at the corners of Tang San’s lips, and he brushed the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse with his left hand to let Xiao Wu out. Just by holding his lover, Tang San’s surging emotions calmed a bit.

Sighing deeply, Tang San said:

“I didn’t expect the pressure I gave her would actually let her sever her heart’s devil, and also amend her weakness towards me. When I meet her again, she might be difficult to deal with. I thought I could sow a seed of defeat in her heart, and when we met later, it would grow into a mindset of being unable to win. But she severed her heart’s devil with the words “dying together”. She has no regrets, but I do. I don’t want to leave my parents, don’t want to leave you or our friends, I can’t reach her level of being fearless of death. I’m afraid she might have levelled the advantage I once had.”

Xiao Wu leaned softly against Tang San’s shoulder. Don’t overthink it. There will be a way. She should be heading to the front line between the Spirit Empire and Heaven Dou Empire. This time we don’t just return with you as Seagod, but also with us six at the Title Douluo level, substantially raising the Heaven Dou Empire’s strength. Of course you don’t need to stake your life against Qian Renxue, even if she does and you can’t win, don’t tell me you can’t stall her? As long as we defeat the Spirit Empire, there will be some way to deal with her. Willingness to die rises easily, but it’s not that easy to always maintain that state of mind!”

Tang San looked a bit astonished at Xiao Wu in his arms,

“I never thought you’d see so much clearer than me. You’re right. I definitely won’t stake my life against her. I just need to keep her from influencing the war. My wife, it seems you’re smarter than me! Come here, let me kiss you.”

Xiao Wu completely obliterated Tang San’s concerns, and after beating back a god with god level power for the first time, he was naturally in a good mood.

Xiao Wu burst into giggles, quickly hiding her head in Tang San’s arms,

“Ge, we’re not formally married yet. Let’s hurry back. I wonder if everyone’s absorbed the spirit rings. This is their last spirit ring, so they’ll definitely do their best. We can’t let any dangers appear.”

When Xiao Wu mentioned their friends, Tang San also couldn’t keep

being affectionate with her. Nodding, he unfolded the eight wings on his back, and they turned into a ray of dull blue light, heading the opposite direction of Qian Renxue, straight towards Seagod Island.

Qian Renxue left, and just as Xiao Wu said, she definitely headed to the main battlefield. He also couldn't delay here for too long, just in case she used her god level power to harm his family over there, it would be too late for regrets.

Golden blue light fell from the sky, and Tang San returned to the Seagod Mountain with Xiao Wu. The seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo quietly sat there crosslegged. Seeing Tang San and Xiao Wu return, they hastily saluted.

Tang San calmly waved his hand,

"There's no need to bow, seniors. Didn't I say that as long as there are no outsiders present, you can just call me by name. How are they?"

Seadragon Douluo said:

"Still absorbing spirit rings, and seem to have broken through the limits. Their willpower is much stronger than ours back in those days."

Headed by Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ning Rongrong, Ma Hongjun, and Zhu Zhuqing, none of the five had yet completed their spirit ring absorption. But each one was surrounded by a faint pink haze, not any energy, but rather the effect of blood emanating from their pores and fusing with the energy around them.

It was also no wonder they would do their all to break their limits. Seeing Tang San become god was obviously stimulating to them. The seven of them were as close as family, and they of course didn't want to fall too far behind. Catching up to Tang San's pace was impossible, so their only thought was to do their utmost to raise their strength. Especially since god bestowed spirit rings were hard to come by, with this chance, and since they attacked the absorption of their last spirit ring, this was an exceptional chance to get a hundred thousand year spirit ring! How could they not go all out?

The Shrek Seven Devils had all at least experienced the black level five Seagod trials, and the strength of their resolve far exceeded that of ordinary spirit masters. Actually, any one of them would be a superlative spirit master power placed anywhere on the Douluo Continent, but as long as the freak Tang San walked ahead of them, they didn't feel like they were particularly strong. Right now, all their attention focused on fusing the spirit rings, they would never give up without the best possible results.

Xiao Wu struggled free of Tang San's embrace, smiling slightly:

"I'll start too."

Tang San nodded to her,

"Work hard."

With him here, there was naturally no worry for any mishaps happening to his friends. The strength of Xiao Wu's physique was also second only to his, so absorbing spirit rings wouldn't be a problem. Moreover, Xiao Wu was now going to absorb two spirit rings, jumping straight from Spirit Sage to the Title Douluo level.

Xiao Wu sat down crosslegged next to Tang San, taking out a god bestowed spirit ring. With her mental control, infusing it with spirit power, she began to absorb her eighth spirit ring. The god bestowed spirit ring turned into a golden stream of light, coiling into her body.

It would still take some time for his friends to absorb the spirit rings. Tang San had already withdrawn the Seagod Raiment and Trident into him, and if he now didn't release his divine power, he would seem like an ordinary person. With his hands behind his back, he looked out over the distant ocean, releasing his divine sense without end, recalling the previous battle with Qian Renxue.

Even though the battle wasn't long, the whole course of events was still extremely intense. Tang San could snatch victory from the jaws of defeat through his divine sense being stronger than Qian Renxue's, but he hadn't been able to show any advantage in terms of skill.

In the battle Tang San had discovered that all the spirit abilities he had

before inheriting the Seagod divinity could still be used, and after being filled with the Seagod's power, these spirit abilities had all become his Seagod divine abilities. Further adding the inherited Seagod's abilities, he now possessed quite a large amount of divine abilities. He still had to familiarize himself with and practice the Seagod's abilities, and his own abilities had also evolved.

Standing there quietly, one ability after another began to appear in Tang San's mind. Once at this level, he basically didn't need to practice the abilities in real life, he just had to simulate them through his divine sense to be able to use them in actual combat. This was also why Qian Renxue sat on the shore for so long, instead of actually practicing her skills.

Gazing at the distant deep sea, one ability after another appeared in Tang San's consciousness. Tang San carefully familiarized himself with each one, and then combined them with the Seagod Domain's effect in his previous battle with Qian Renxue. Even just standing here, he still slowly entered a trance.

Of course, he always left a portion of divine sense in his surroundings, paying attention to the circumstances of his comrades. If anyone was in danger, he could immediately awaken from the trance.

As time passed, the presence the Six Devils radiated grew stronger and stronger, practically each one wrapped up in mist. Such circumstances was extremely dangerous to spirit masters, breaking through one's limits would immediately put them on the verge of collapse. If their bodies couldn't take it, or their resolve broke, then they would be completely destroyed by the energy of the god bestowed spirit rings.

The seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo watched the Shrek Seven Devils from the side, and they all saw the shock they felt in each others' expressions. These youths were really too astonishing. Tang San need not be mentioned, who was able to cultivate to rank ninety with just his own strength in his twenties. Even if luck was a part of it, his talent was irrefutable. Recalling how he passed the first eight of the nine Seagod trials, which one wasn't a life or death challenge? Moreover, even the majority of Xiao Wu's peak level trial was shouldered by him.

Besides this, Tang San had raised not even rank seventy strength past rank eighty in less than five years, leaving Seagod Island. But the guardian Douluo all knew that this was with risk to his life. One mistake and he might be destroyed. And at that time Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi wouldn't have given him any assistance.

But besides Tang San, the other six had also endured enormous pressure. And they had also borne it one by one. In their day, even if the seven guardian Douluo had also taken black level four trials, at that time they had been instructed by Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi. If they were in danger, she had helped them as much as she could. To them, Bo Saixi wasn't just the high priest, she was also their teacher. Moreover, when taking the trials, they were much older than the Shrek Seven Devils were now. These youths, relying on their own strength, their collective wisdom, broke through heavy obstacles to have their current achievements. Looking at them, they might not even be thirty years old. The future of the Seagod Continent belonged to them. Heavens knew how many god level powers might appear among them some day. With their current age, it was completely a possible achievement.

Just then, always sitting there surveying the endless ocean, Tang San suddenly turned around. With a blur, he appeared in front of Oscar. The mist next to Oscar quietly rose, drawn above his head under by Tang San's divine sense.

Within the mist, Oscar seemed a bit frightening. His skin was completely scarlet, and especially his face was on the verge of purple, his body trembled uncontrollably, as if about to collapse.

Seeing Oscar's circumstances, the seven guardian Douluo couldn't help being shocked. Their only thought was, was this youth betting his life? What he did was simply treating his life as a joke!

Without a doubt, Oscar was the one of the Shrek Seven Devils with the weakest body. Even though he could fight using the Mirror Image Sausage, he was fundamentally still a support type spirit master. Equally a support type spirit master, Ning Rongrong was a bit stronger than him, relying on the evolved Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, the world's number one

support type spirit, Ning Rongrong's physique was still better than Oscar's, and her Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda had characteristics that protected its master, and with the spirit's innate advantage, she was much safer than Oscar when absorbing spirit rings.

Tang San immediately sensed Oscar on the verge of collapse, and appeared before him.

Even though Oscar ordinarily was the one the most loved joking about, and even though his spirit incantations were completely vulgar, Tang San knew that Oscar was actually proud, just that he would never show it to his comrades.

As a support type spirit master, and even a food type spirit master, to be able to never be left behind the others in terms of spirit power, Oscar had to put in double the effort of the others, and he would frequently keep cultivating when the others rested. Nobody knew what happened to him during the five year pact he made with Ning Rongrong. Oscar never talked about it himself, but Tang San could guess. In those five years Oscar might have crawled out from piles of corpses. Otherwise, he wouldn't have improved so much. He just didn't want to make Ning Rongrong worry, and never talked about his experiences.

When everyone now absorbed their god bestowed spirit rings, Oscar could completely complete the process after it reached the fifty thousand year level. As a food type spirit master, reaching Title Douluo was a peak unprecedented in history. But clearly, judging by his near collapse, he was just like the others striving to reach the hundred thousand year level. This resolve, this pride, perfectly displayed a man's ego. Tang San understood that Oscar was afraid he wouldn't match Ning Rongrong, he had to appear flawless to the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and even all the world. He had to obtain a hundred thousand year ninth spirit ring like the others.

Chapter 319: Food God And Nine Color Goddess

Inwardly praising him, Tang San slowly raised his right hand, forefinger pointing at Oscar's forehead. A drop of golden blue blood slowly seeped from his fingertip, and the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead flashed, a golden blue light enveloping Oscar. Soaking through his skin, it temporarily protected him from exploding.

But absorbing spirit rings necessarily relied on one's own strength, outside forces couldn't help him. Tang San also didn't plan to help him. Light flashed, and that drop of holden blue light on the tip of his finger was quietly imprinted on Oscar's forehead. With just a flicker, that golden blue light merged into Oscar.

Just this one drop of blood actually seemed to exhaust Tang San. That was his god's blood, it might just be one drop, but that was still extremely precious to a god. That Qian Renxue didn't bleed when her heart was pierced by Tang San's Guanyin Tears was for this reason, a god's vitality would be injured with just the loss of one drop of blood. In order to help Oscar, Tang San didn't spare his own vitality, he couldn't just watch Oscar explode, he deeply wished this brother of his success.

The Seagod's Light withdrew, and the color of Oscar's skin gradually faded while his expression calmed a lot. Even though he still trembled and spasmed, his crisis was already over.

One spirit ring after another appeared around him. Oscar had experienced the black level six trials on Seagod Island, and unlike Ning Rongrong he didn't gain any spirit ring cultivation, so consequently his first eight spirit rings were still two yellow, two purple, and four black. The ninth spirit ring was now vaguely taking shape, and the color as dark a red as blood indicated that Oscar had succeeded.

Tang San showed a faint smile. With the help of his drop of god's blood, the power of gods was infused in Oscar's body, nourishing his veins and muscles. In terms of physical strength, he was no longer weaker than the

others. It was also just because of this that this last ninth spirit ring was successfully absorbed.

Finally, that illusory spirit ring slowly condensed, hanging highest above Oscar, intense spirit power fluctuations radiating from Oscar in waves, the presence of a hundred thousand year spirit ring making the atmosphere tremble.

The mist that Tang San pulled above his head fell perfectly straight down into Oscar, but different from how Tang San once used breathing techniques to absorb it, this mist was slowly assimilated into Oscar through his open pores. The spirit power after breaking through to the Title Douluo level erupted uncontrollably from within him, the surging presence making illusory energy waves pulse all around him.

In the history of the spirit master world, the very first food type Title Douluo had finally appeared.

Oscar's trembling gradually stopped, the painful expression also gradually easing, his breathing calming. Every breath was drawn out, his body releasing faint pink light. Nine spirit rings glittered in turn, releasing dazzling light.

Success. Tang San showed a smile, then floated back ten meters.

Oscar slowly opened his eyes, his pupils now had a gem-like luster they didn't have before, and the presence he emanated slowly dwindled, one spirit ring after another blended into his body, transforming into a calm and gentle presence. He was even more handsome than before. Having reached Title Douluo, not only had his strength advanced another level, even his energies had transformed.

Just as Tang San thought Oscar's ninth spirit ring formation was over, suddenly, a pink ray of light appeared out of nowhere in the sky, falling on Oscar. That light was extremely fast, and Tang San as Seagod had no chance of stopping it without warning. The pink light directly drilled into Oscar's forehead, and his expression visibly froze. He seemed as motionless as a statue.

"Not good."

Tang San was shocked, if there was a problem with his comrades' advancement under his protection, how could he explain it to the others. He arrived next to Oscar in a blur, and surging golden blue light instantly enveloped him, and Tang San also directly placed his hand on Oscar's forehead.

But, against all expectations, as Tang San used his divine sense to examine Oscar, even after a while he didn't discover anything untoward. Frowning, Tang San couldn't help looking toward where that pink light appeared in the sky before.

Oscar had now already returned to his senses, his dull eyes once again becoming expressive, but now he was completely locked down by Tang San's Seagod power and unable to budge.

Tang San withdrew a portion of his divine power, but still used his divine sense to check on Oscar, in order to avoid any accidents. But at the same time he also removed the fetters on Oscar.

"Little Ao, are you fine?"

Tang San asked concerned.

Oscar stood sharply, suddenly laughing out loud,

"I'm fine, I couldn't be better. Little San, between us brothers, big brother won't say any thanks."

Tang San relaxed, Oscar was alright,

"Just now a ray of pink light appeared from the sky after you absorbed your ninth spirit rings and entered your forehead, did you sense anything?"

Oscar grinned, showing a mysterious expression,

"Brother, this is my just rewards."

"Huh? What's that mean?"

Tang San asked curiously. Ever since becoming Seagod he felt like he controlled everything, but what happened just now was outside his control, so how could he not be curious?

Oscar lowered his voice:

“Just as I absorbed the ninth spirit ring, that hundred thousand year spirit ring made me feel my strength shooting up, that really was marvellous. It’s the first time i felt such absolute power. My spirit power should have reached rank ninety two, absorbing your Seagod power really was effective! It might be more effective on the others, after all, they should absorb a bit more. Then I felt a warm stream enter my forehead, and a very gentle voice echoed in my mind. He said that by becoming a food type Title Douluo, before age forty, I have the potential to inherit his divinity. I have to cultivate my spirit power to rank ninety nine, to naturally start the next step of the inheritance.”

Tang San stared,

“Divinity? That pink light was a god sending you information? This.....”

Tang San really couldn’t comprehend it, regardless of how he inherited the Seagod, Qian Renxue inherited the God of Angels, or his great grandfather worked for years to inherit the Asura God, all of it was based on divine sense left in the world, and they all triggered trials. But now that pink light dropped in on its own accord. That was a bit different from the circumstances he was familiar with. But from another point of view, that the pink light could hit Oscar while under his watch showed it was indeed god level.

Seeing Tang San deep in contemplation, Oscar smiled:

“Little San, don’t overthink it. Don’t forget that big bro might be the first food type Title Douluo. Just this is unprecedented in history. Besides, this is the most crucial step of that god’s tests. Just becoming a food type Title Douluo, and being young and handsome, made him choose me! Haha, it seems I’ll have a chance at becoming god too. Even if it might take a while, at least I don’t have to go look for divinity. Wahahahaha!”

Oscar laughed proudly, his excitement came from the heart. He had always been the weakest of the Shrek Seven Devils, even if his sausage support was pretty good, it still wasn’t the same as Ning Rongrong’s Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda. In combat, even though he could rely on the

mirror image sausage to use his comrades' abilities, in a real duel he couldn't defeat anyone. Now that he suddenly had the attention of a god, how could he not be excited? He also didn't need to worry about whether he matched Ning Rongrong any more.

"Little Ao, what god was it that called you?"

Tang San asked.

Oscar grinned:

"Very suitable, he said he's the Food God. Haha, this big bro has a title now too, Just call me Food God Douluo. Isn't it elegant? Isn't it handsome?"

Food God? Tang San suddenly understood. It seemed that Oscar's guess should be correct, becoming the first food type Title Douluo very likely was the Food God's first trial of inheritance, and also the most crucial one. If his comrades had hope for inheriting divinity, how could Tang San not be excited? Recalling what the Seagod said about being lonely, Tang San couldn't help smiling. It seemed even if he became a god, he still wouldn't be lonely. It would be nice if all of his comrades were as lucky as Oscar.

Just as Oscar was being excited, another ball of mist slowly dwindled, revealing the person inside. This mist held the youngest of the Shrek Seven Devils, Hell Civet Zhu Zhuqing.

A dazzling red spirit ring appeared over her, she had equally succeeded with her ninth spirit ring, and relying on a much stronger body than Oscar, and also stronger spirit power, the hundred thousand year spirit ring became her best result as a spirit master.

Seeing Zhu Zhuqing successfully absorb the spirit ring, Tang San and Oscar didn't look at her further, the two by chance both turning to study the sky, hoping to greet another light.

Only, facts proved that luck wasn't something that came when called, the sky remained quiet, without any signs of light showing up.

Zhu Zhuqing slowly opened her eyes, her black pupils as radiant as black pearls. The illusory feeling in her surroundings was much more

distinct than Oscar's, and as she stood, every movement gave people an illusory feeling, as if she was composed of a series of afterimages.

"Little Ao, third brother, what are you looking at?"

Zhu Zhuqing looked somewhat curiously at Tang San and Oscar who were watching the sky, and couldn't resist asking curiously.

"Eh..... Nothing. Zhuqing, you succeeded too. How is it? What spirit power rank?"

Oscar and Tang San returned to their senses. They knew that luck wouldn't come again, and Oscar posed the question.

Zhu Zhuqing smiled slightly. Even though she was the youngest, she had a steady character, and her ice cold guard didn't exist towards her comrades,

"Thanks to third brother's Seagod power and that Deep Sea Demon Whale energy, I'm rank ninety three. It really is like reaching the sky in one bound. I never thought I could become Title Douluo before thirty."

Tang San smiled:

"It's good that you absorbed the spirit ring safely. Anyway, we Shrek Seven Devils have been treated as monsters for more than just a day or two. I still remember back when we just came to Shrek Academy, the teachers said that Shrek Academy only accepted monsters, not ordinary people. Only, even dean Flender might not have thought that the monsters he raised would be quite this monstrous."

Oscar and Zhu Zhuqing couldn't help laughing.

Tang San asked:

"Zhuqing, you've now become a Title Douluo too. We don't need Spirit Hall to give us titles, what Title are you going to go by?"

Zhu Zhuqing thought, then said:

"Titles don't matter, just use my spirit's name. Hell Douluo is fine."

Oscar curled his lip:

“So sinister! Zhuqing! You’re a girl. Civet Douluo would be better.”

Zhuqing burst into giggles:

“Leave it, Sausage Douluo. Of course I’ll decide my own title. I’m all sticky, I’ll go wash off first.”

Speaking, she turned and headed down the mountain.

“Zhuqing, wait for me, I want to wash too. What Sausage Douluo, big bro’s title is Food God, call me Food God Douluo.”

Oscar called resentfully as he followed Zhu Zhuqing. But with Zhu Zhuqing’s agility attack Title Douluo speed, how could he keep up? Zhu Zhuqing wasn’t going to give him the chance to peep on her.

Looking after the two, Tang San couldn’t help smiling and shaking his head. He really was too greedy, what happened to Oscar might be unique in the entire spirit master world, how could he hope for the same for all his friends? If that happened, then the gods really were too cheap. Only, for little Ao to cultivate to rank ninety nine would still be quite a journey. After all, he couldn’t absorb any more spirit rings to help increase his spirit power, he could only rely on his personal strength alone. In this respect, he couldn’t help him even as the Seagod. But fortunately he still wasn’t yet thirty, he still had time. With Title Douluo level strength, living for a couple centuries was normal, he should be able to get to rank ninety nine. Once this was all over he would still stay with his comrades as much as possible, then whether until Oscar really accepted the Good God’s inheritance or the others found divinity, he could still watch over them. Tang San wouldn’t allow what happened to his great grandfather Tang Chen to happen to his friends.

While Tang San was pondering, his divine sense suddenly twitched, and his gaze immediately turned towards a ball of mist. The mist suddenly rose, unexpectedly changing shape. The originally round ball of mist now suddenly folded over itself, stretched higher, slowly taking another shape.

That was the appearance of a pagoda, so vivid and lifelike that Tang San could tell whose mist it was without using divine sense,

“It seems Rongrong has absorbed her ninth spirit ring too.”

A strange scene took shape on top of the Seagod Mountain. The pagoda formed from mist gradually brightened, and as the mist quietly disappeared, what appeared there wasn't Ning Rongrong, but rather a nearly seven meters tall giant pagoda. Nine colored light roamed across it, resplendent in the sunlight. Each level of the pagoda had fences carved from jade, sparkling and gem-like creating a strange scene on the mountain top. Even the seven sacred Seagod guardian Douluo stared dully.

Tang San nodded to himself. Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda had finally formed. Back when he gave her the immortal herbs, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda became the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, and now that she possessed this ninth spirit ring, her Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda was truly complete.

Sure enough, nine spirit rings appeared in succession, and the last one was also a red hundred thousand year spirit ring. The giant Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda began to turn illusory, Ning Rongrong vaguely becoming visible sitting upright within. Only, compared to Oscar and Zhu Zhuqing she didn't seem to be in any difficulty, at least there were no signs of sweat or blood, solemn and stately with a smile on her face, her originally already remarkable beauty now with a somewhat hallowed sense.

The Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda's light gradually dwindled, the shape also gradually shrinking, returning to its original size, hovering in front of Ning Rongrong. Just as Tang San was going to step forward and congratulate Ning Rongrong on absorbing her ninth spirit ring, suddenly, a thunderclap reverberated in the sky.

Tang San looked distracted. The sky was clear! Why was there thunder?

Next, a ray of nine-colored light fell from the sky, hitting the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda floating in the air. Immediately, the resplendent Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda flashed, a dazzling pillar of light shot straight up, transforming the sky.

Vaguely, a giant image floated in midair, completely clear, showing a

woman dressed in nine colored clothing, smiling, she gave a small salute in Tang San's direction, then her lips moved in Ning Rongrong's direction, as if saying something.

Tang San silently wiped non-existent sweat from his forehead, thinking to himself, What's up with today? Don't tell me we Shrek Seven Devils are reincarnations of monsters, with divinities dropping in of their own accord. Without question, the image in the sky came from a divinity's divine sense. Even though it didn't feel as powerful as the Seagod, Angel God or Asura God, it definitely was a divinity.

Two divinities coming calling in one day to hand over their inheritance, if others learned about it, it might cause an uproar in the spirit master world. He wondered how widely Oscar would be smiling while washing now. Even if he became a god, Rongrong could still be together with him.

Thinking of this, Tang San couldn't resist glancing over at Xiao Wu, secretly resolving that no matter how he had to do it, he would find Xiao Wu a divinity to inherit too. When he went to the divine world, he could bring her too.

A wind blew, and the goddess in nine colors faded. The Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda in front of Ning Rongrong also landed in her hand. A bit perplexed, she opened her eyes. Seeing Tang San sitting not far in front of her, she hurriedly leapt up,

"Third brother, just now that one called Nine Color Goddess told me to inherit her divinity or whatever. I only have to wait until I reach rank ninety nine to advance the trials. Is this for real?"

In the Shrek Seven Devils, the one Ning Rongrong loved the most was Oscar, but the one she trusted most was her third brother. If she had a question she would of course find him first.

Tang San grinned:

"Congratulations, Rongrong, it should be real. You'll have to work hard. At rank ninety nine, with third brother watching out for you, you can definitely pass the Nine Color Goddess' trials."

Ning Rongrong blinked, then unexpectedly shook her head, speaking in a low voice:

“No need, I don’t want to inherit any divinity.”

Tang San stared blankly,

“Rongrong, why? Do you know how many Title Douluo spend their lives searching for divinity without gaining anything? Even my great grandfather was the same, even as a peak power. Now that divinity comes calling, why.....”

Ning Rongrong suddenly grew alert, looking all around, she discovered that the place where Oscar sat was already empty. Looking all around again, she didn’t find a trace of Oscar, and hurriedly asked:

“Third brother, Oscar?”

Tang San smiled:

“Little Ao already absorbed the spirit ring and went to wash up. He’ll be back in a while. Why? Are you this worried when he’s out of your sight?”

Ning Rongrong seemed to heave a sigh of relief, walking over to Tang San and whispering in his ear:

“Third brother, can you promise me something?”

Tang San was a bit astounded.

“What, Rongrong? Why so strange?”

Ning Rongrong whispered:

“Third brother, don’t tell Oscar about the divinity coming just now. Even though he appears dissolute, he’s actually very proud. It was the same back when he courted me, and now that we’re finally together, if he finds out I was chosen by a divinity, he might start feeling inferior again. I don’t want those five years to happen again. So, you absolutely can’t tell him!”

Tang San now understood what Ning Rongrong meant, and looked at her with not quite a smile:

“In other words, you giving up on inheriting this divinity, is for little Ao’s

sake?”

Ning Rongrong's face was scorching hot under Tang San's gaze, and softly nodded.

Tang San rubbed Ning Rongrong's head, sighing softly:

“Rongrong, you really have grown up. Now thinking back of that great little lady's arrogance back when we first met, I still feel it's inconceivable. No wonder even the Nine Color Goddess came for you. However, you're sure you won't accept her inheritance in the future?”

Ning Rongrong stubbornly nodded,

“If I can't be with my beloved, then what's the point of becoming a god. Third brother, you have to promise me to keep this secret.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“You said it yourself, you can't regret it. Little Ao, you heard Rongrong. Do as you see fit.”

“Ah?”

Ning Rongrong was shocked, turning around, just seeing Oscar sneakily step crawl out from below the mountain. Only, the expression in his eyes was extremely strange, dully looking at her, slowly walking over step by step, his eyes glistening with a moist light.

Ning Rongrong turned her head to look at Tang San again, her eyes reddening,

“Third brother, how could you do this? You knew full well he was coming, why didn't you stop me from speaking? You.....”

At the same time she fiercely ran towards Oscar, reaching him in a few steps, taking the initiative to fall into his arms, hugging him tightly, speaking softly:

“Little Ao, don't, don't misunderstand. I didn't mean to hide it from you. Don't worry, I definitely won't go inherit that divinity. In the future I will always be together with you, Once the war with the Spirit Empire is over, I'll marry you, ok?”

Oscar looked down, dully watching Ning Rongrong in his arms, his throat seeming to choke on something, unable to produce a word.

“Little Ao, don’t scare me. Strength isn’t everything in life, besides, we’re both Title Douluo now! Answer me, once the war is over, marry me, ok?”

Ning Rongrong was already crying, tears flowing down her charming face.

“Rongrong.....”

Oscar suddenly fiercely pulled Ning Rongrong close,

“I will, of course I will. You’re mine, mine forever. Rongrong, you really are good to me.”

At a time like this, the always clever Oscar could only manage blunt words like this. Looking at them, Tang San was full of smiles, his gentle gaze turning to his lover, thinking, Xiao Wu, when that time comes, we’ll also marry like them, ok?

Ning Rongrong got Oscar’s answer, then relaxed a lot, taking the initiative to kiss him. Oscar of course wouldn’t let such a good chance pass, and the two started kissing as if nobody else was present.

Ning Rongrong was always shy, and was very rarely intimate with Oscar in front of others, let alone such a completely unrestrained kiss.

“Cough cough..... Are you planning on making a public show?”

Zhu Zhuqing’s clear and cool somewhat bantering voice came from the side. She had also washed off and changed clothes before returning.

Lips parting, Ning Rongrong shyly buried her head against Oscar’s chest,

“It’s all your fault, all your fault, now they’re laughing at us.”

Oscar laughed out loud:

“Yes, yes, blame me, it’s my fault. But, Rongrong, in the future you definitely have to take that Nine Color Goddess’ inheritance.”

“What?”

Ning Rongrong looked up at Oscar, her just relieved expression suddenly

concerned again;

“Little Ao, don’t be like that, I said I’ll never leave you.”

Oscar grinned,

“And because you won’t leave me, you have to inherit the Nine Color Goddess’ divinity! Eh, little San didn’t have time to tell you, just now, one step ahead of you, I also had a god come calling. He’s called the Food God.”

Ning Rongrong stared dully at Oscar, blinking, then she turned to look at Tang San, who looked innocently back at her:

“It’s not that I didn’t say it, but that you’re too anxious, you didn’t give me a chance to speak! Little Ao is the first Title Douluo food type spirit master, so he’s favored by the Food God in the divine world. Didn’t I just ask you if you really were sure you wouldn’t accept the Nine Color Goddess’ inheritance?”

“You, both of you, just die.”

Ning Rongrong now woke up to the realization, no wonder Tang San would let Oscar hear what she said, and even called Oscar out. She really was in a mess.

Pink fists rained down on Oscar, but he just let her hit, always smiling. Originally he shouldn’t have heard what Ning Rongrong told Tang San before, at that time he was still heading back up the mountain, but Tang San passed Ning Rongrong’s words to him through his divine sense. For his sake, Ning Rongrong was willing to give up on becoming a god, how could Oscar not be touched? In his heart, the traces of their past misunderstandings were now completely obliterated. He only held boundless love for Rongrong.

“Rongrong, I love you.”

Oscar gazed emotionally at his incensed lover.

Ning Rongrong paused, no longer punching, then fiercely threw herself against Oscar’s chest, crying loudly.

Zhu Zhuqing walked over to Tang San whispering:

“Third brother, you really are rotten. Scheming against Rongrong like that.”

Tang San laughed out loud:

“This isn’t related to me, it’s all on little Ao. If he told Rongrong he was also watched by the Food God as soon as he appeared, she naturally wouldn’t misunderstand. Let them deal with their own business.”

Zhu Zhuqing smiled:

“We really have to congratulate them, getting the attention of gods at the same time, this is even luckier than you getting the Seagod trials!”

Tang San said:

“This is also the result of their own effort. Whether Ning Rongrong’s Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda or little Ao’s food type spirit, you know how difficult it is to cultivate to Title Douluo. On the entire continent, a lot of gods should have left behind their marks. Now everyone has Title Douluo level strength, and we’re all still so young. Once the war is over and we’ve crushed the Spirit Empire, later on we can go touring to cultivate, while looking for other divinity traces. I believe the day will come when all us Shrek Seven Devils can meet in the divine world.”

Just as Tang San spoke, suddenly, a resonant phoenix cry reverberated, the entire mountaintop turning scorching hot. The mist around Ma Hongjun instantly turned scarlet, and then an enormous fire phoenix soared up, Turning into pure golden ray of light in the sky.

At the head of the light was a ten meter long phoenix with wings unfolded, altogether seven heads looking around. The flame energy he radiated tinted the entire sky faintly red.

Fatty succeeded too.”

Tang Sna raised his head to look at the phoenix with nine elated heads in the sky, unconsciously feeling even a bit happier.

Ma Hongjun’s last spirit ring was also red, not quite distinct against his

phoenix flames. But from the explosive energy he emanated, Tang San could tell that Ma Hongjun's strength was now extremely high, especially the burst power of the phoenix flames might even equal rank ninety five spirit masters.

But facts also proved that luck wouldn't always favor the Shrek Seven Devils. Ma Hongjun also didn't gain the appreciation of any god on becoming Title Douluo. He spread his wings, flying three full circles in the sky before landing. His flames dwindled in midair, and he turned back into human form. The stains on him were already completely burned off by that scorching hot phoenix flame. Before landing, Ma Hongjun took out a long robe to cover himself, still in high spirits, hardly hiding the pride he felt.

"Wahaha, rank ninety three, Rongrong, Zhuqing, big bro is rank ninety three, amazing! Phoenix Douluo descends! Hahahaha!"

Ning Ringrong had already calmed down a lot, and she unhappily shot Ma Hongjun a glare,

"What's rank ninety three? Luckily you're still a power attack type spirit master, and have a first rate Phoenix spirit to boot, aren't you embarrassed your spirit power isn't even as high as mine? I'm rank ninety four."

"Eh....."

Fatty said resentfully:

"Don't attack me, ok? You have the world's number one support type spirit, and your foundation is better than mine too, your spirit power has always been higher than mine. It seems you all succeeded. From here on call me Phoenix Douluo, thank you."

Chapter 320: Seven Devil Titles And Restored Asura God's Power

Oscar said unhappily:

“What Phoenix Douluo, you should be called Evil Fire Douluo. Oh, no, calling you Brothel Douluo is even better. Rongrong, I feel that after we return, we should properly tell Xiangxiang about this Brothel Douluo's title history.”

“Don't! Second brother, my mistake.”

On mention of Bai Chenxiang, Ma Hongjun's face instantly collapsed, his previous pride completely obliterated, looking imploringly at Tang San,

“Third brother, you have to take charge for me! See how that husband and wife want to bully me. Xiangxiang still hasn't completely accepted me. You can't let them ruin our feelings!”

Tang San laughed:

“That's between you, I'm not getting involved. Actually, there's nothing special about that time, back then you were after all suppressing your evil fire.”

At Tang San's words, Oscar, Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing couldn't help laughing.

Ma Hongjun said bitterly:

“My reputation! You've all ruined it. Yi, boss Dai still isn't done?”

Even though Fatty's change in subject was suspect, everyone's gaze still involuntarily fell on Dai Mubai who still hadn't finished. They of course wouldn't worry about Xiao Wu, on one hand because Xiao Wu was last to start absorbing, and second, with Tang San here, what problem could Xiao Wu run into?

Tang San said:

“Don't worry, boss Dai will be fine. He's almost finished absorbing. His

physical quality is better than any of you, so when absorbing the god bestowed spirit ring he's able to reach a bit higher limit. That's why his absorption time is longer as well. To tell the truth, I really am looking forward to seeing what level boss Dai and Zhuqing's Hell White Tiger will reach when both are Title Douluo. Back then, Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo were able to block Da Ming and Er Ming for a long time when they used their spirit fusion ability. Their spirit fusion ability matching wasn't very high. Mubai and Zhuqing's strength has already surpassed theirs, and their matching is even higher, when you use your spirit fusion ability, even god level powers might not be able to stop you."

Zhu Zhuqing giggled:

"It might be possible for a short time, but nobody knows until we try."

While everyone were talking, the mist surrounding Dai Mubai loudly exploded, surging vapor drifting out behind him. As everyone watched, it formed a giant white tiger image. Dai Mubai suddenly opened his eyes, two lines of cold lightning cutting through the air. Where his eyes turned, the air seemed to crackle with lightning.

Without Dai Mubai making a move, the giant white tiger behind him roared at the sky, and that energy wave caused a hurricane to sweep across the sides of Seagod Mountain. Dragons formed clouds, tigers caused wind, Dai Mubai's White Tiger spirit was finally completed at this moment.

Dai Mubai's shoulders shook, like a divine dragon trembling, he sharply leapt up, shaking off all the bloodstains on his body, leaving not a trace behind. The aggressiveness of the King of White Tigers abruptly emanated, the formidable wind howling around him.

His bones erupted in a series of pops as Dai Mubai stretched, there was no part of his body that wasn't brimming with a sense of power. Nine spirit rings appeared one by one, climbing up from below his feet, and that last blood red spirit ring had an even deeper color than any of the others'. It was hardly any different from any of Tang San's original hundred thousand year spirit rings. Only Tang San could tell that this level of

hundred thousand year spirit ring was at least equivalent to the spirit rings he got from Da Ming and Er Ming's sacrifice. But what shocked Tang San the most wasn't Dai Mubai's rise in strength as a power attack type Douluo, but rather his mental strength. When Dai Mubai's eyes flickered, Tang San could clearly sense that his mental strength was already at a quite formidable level. Even though he still couldn't compare to his original Boundless level, his fully aggressive mental waves combined with his evil eyes was nevertheless a different route.

"Rank ninety five, boss Dai, congratulations."

Tang San smiled and nodded to Dai Mubai.

Dai Mubai laughed,

"That's right, it's rank ninety five. I really never thought I would actually reach this level. The feeling of strength exploding is really nice. This time I wouldn't worry even if I faced those Spirit Empire priests. They have six priests, and we sans little San have six as well. Later on we have to properly pit ourselves against them, and let the Spirit Empire see how strong we are."

Everyone nodded, Dai Mubai definitely wasn't exaggerating. Even if the Spirit Empire priests all had spirit power at rank ninety five and above, the truly strongest was only Golden Crocodile Douluo, who reached rank ninety seven. But don't forget that besides Tang San, the Shrek Six Devils not only had Dai Mubai at rank ninety five, but also his and Zhu Zhuqing's Title Douluo level spirit fusion ability. Even more importantly, they had the dual boost from Oscar and Ning Rongrong. Especially the Title Douluo level Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda could practically instantly raise everyone's strength above rank ninety five, and stiffly fighting it out with the Spirit Empire six priests really wasn't impossible.

Dai Mubai turned to Tang San:

"Little San, when are you ready to go sort out that God of Angels? With your current strength, that shouldn't be a problem."

Tang San smiled:

“I already went. Xiao Wu went with me. Qian Renxue ran away.”

“You went?”

Everyone were shocked, looking at each other. Oscar said:

“Little San, did you go take up Qian Renxue’s challenge while we were absorbing spirit rings because you were worried about us? You.....”

Tang San laughed:

“It’s not that I worried about you, there’s just not enough time to use. If Xiao Wu didn’t insist on going, I wouldn’t have brought her either. Qian Renxue could do nothing to me when I still hadn’t become a god, so what about now that I’m the Seagod? Only, her understanding of god level abilities has progressed a lot, but due to innate reasons, her physical qualities and divine sense aren’t equal to mine, that’s why I could repel her. I estimate that she’s already left for Jialing Pass. Once Xiao Wu has absorbed her spirit rings, we’ll pursue as well, link up with the army win the battle, and cooperate with Heaven Dou and Star Luo empires to destroy the Spirit Empire. We’ll erase Spirit Hall as an organisation, and then we won’t have anything else to worry about, we can go pursue whatever we like.”

Dai Mubai grinned:

“Oh little San, you clearly didn’t tell us you were going to fight Qian Renxue, but you can still sound so pompous. We won’t worry about you, we’re just a bit regretful that we couldn’t see a god level clash. You’re probably a monster even in the divine realm, you don’t have even one black spirit ring.”

Tang San’s eyes shone,

“You’ll definitely see it. Before Jialing Pass, me and Qian Renxue will definitely fight. I won’t give her another chance.”

That unavoidable battle would also be Tang San and Qian Renxue’s last battle. The reason Tang San didn’t chase and attack Qian Renxue was because he had already injured her divine sense, and an injury like that wasn’t easy to recover from. Once she recovered, he could naturally also

return in time with his companions. In front of Jialing Pass would very likely be the site of their last conflict. The Spirit Empire's lineup was still formidable, six high priests, plus another six or seven Title Douluo level powers, as well as the large numbers of powerful spirit masters left in the Spirit Empire and the rank ninety nine peak Douluo Bibi Dong, such power was definitely terrifying. But as the Shrek Seven Devils truly matured, Tang San as Seagod was enough to contend with the God of Angels Qian Renxue, and the Heaven Dou Empire's side also didn't lack in powers. The brothers Tang Xiao and Tang Hao, the Golden Iron Triangle's Golden Saint Dragon, Sword Douluo Chen Xin, Bone Douluo Gu Rong, and Poison Douluo Dugu Bo were all strong enough, and once the Shrek Seven Devils returned, there would be six more Title Douluo level powers. Compared to the Spirit Empire, their strength was at least equal.

Tang San knew that the difference in strength at the battlefield at Jialing Pass would even out with the arrival of the Shrek Seven Devils. The one who could obtain victory in the god level battle between him and Qian Renxue would be the key to deciding the outcome of the war. In other words, the side that could add a god level power into the battle would immediately reverse the entire battle. Without a doubt, Tang San was completely confident, and after his previous battle with Qian Renxue, he already had a grasp of the God of Angels' abilities, he definitely believed he could defeat Qian Renxue, and thereby obtain the ultimate victory in the war. As long as they broke Jialing Pass, the Spirit Empire would no longer be able to organise an effective resistance, and the Heaven Dou army could charge straight in, then link up with the Star Luo army spirit masters and levelling the Spirit Empire would be imminent.

Dai Mubai nodded to Tang San, looking at the others, smiling:

"Well, have you figured out your titles? We're all Title Douluo."

Oscar grinned:

"Of course, brother can hereafter call me by the title Food God, Good God Douluo Oscar, so handsome."

Dai Mubai stared blankly,

“Little Ao, how’d you think of that title? I feel like calling you Sausage Douluo would be more fitting.”

Oscar snorted, then immensely self-satisfied explaining about his and Ning Rongrong’s divine visitations. Ma Hongjun and Dai Mubai who finished absorbing their spirit rings last stared wide-eyed.

Ma Hongjun couldn’t resist saying:

“Lucky bastard! I can understand Rongrong getting the attention of the Nine Color Goddess, but I can’t understand why the Food God would fancy a vulgar big sausage uncle like you.”

“Vulgar your face, big bro is the first food type spirit master to become a Title Douluo, the Food God’s inheritance is natural. I know you’re jealous I’m more handsome than you, and even more jealous big bro got a divine inheritance, hahahaha.”

Seeing Oscar’s wide smile, Ma Hongjun snapped:

“Would I be jealous of you? If you want to cultivate to rank ninety nine as a food type spirit master, I expect it’d take two hundred years. My Phoenix spirit can easily be cultivated to that level. By then I might have casually found a divine inheritance, even faster than you.”

Dai Mubai smiled:

“Okay, Fatty. Little Ao and Rongrong might be lucky, but we’re not worse off! To be able to reach Title Douluo before the age of thirty, we’ve already set the standard for the Douluo Continent. Little Ao’s title is Food God, what about the rest?”

Very soon, everyone’s title’s were decided.

Rank ninety five power attack type battle spirit master Dai Mubai, title: White Tiger.

Rank ninety two food type utility spirit master Oscar, title: Food God.

Rank ninety three power attack type battle spirit master Ma Hongjun, title: Phoenix.

Rank ninety four support type utility spirit master Ning Rongrong, title:

Nine Color.

Rank ninety three agility attack type battle spirit master Ning Rongrong, title: Hell.

Of course, there was also the soul of the Shrek Seven Devils, rank one hundred control type god Tang San, title: Seagod.

Everyone's titles were decided, and their gazes also focused on the still cultivating Xiao Wu. Ning Rongrong said:

"Now we're only missing Xiao Wu. Once Xiao Wu finishes absorbing the spirit rings, we Shrek Seven Devils will have one god, six Douluo. Little San, what will Xiao Wu's title be?"

Tang San smiled slightly, looking at Xiao Wu, his eyes gentle,

"Call her Soft Bone. Originally, didn't we give her the name Soft Bone Demon Rabbit? Afterwards Xiao Wu is called Soft Bone Douluo. I'll help her finish absorbing the spirit rings quickly, then we'll hurry to the front. She sacrificed herself for me once and our lives are linked, it shouldn't be a problem."

His comrades had already finished absorbing their ninth spirit ring, and Tang San was free to put all his efforts on Xiao Wu. Xiao Wu was different from the others, they absorbed their last spirit ring, and Tang San wouldn't easily get involved unless they ran into danger like Oscar, because rashly helping them absorb their spirit rings would influence their future growth. But Xiao Wu was different, she had once been a part of Tang San, and their hearts and thoughts were linked, even their blood was connected, Tang San was only too familiar with her energy, and with this familiarity, Tang San could fully help Xiao Wu absorb without influencing her future.

Light and shadow flashed, and Tang San arrived behind Xiao Wu. Sitting cross legged behind her, Tang San slowly raised both hands, raising the forefinger and middlefinger on each hand. Behind him, golden blue light slowly seeped out, enveloping him and Xiao Wu.

Inside that golden blue light, Tang San released his divine sense, condensing it around Xiao Wu, and gradually fusing with Xiao Wu's

thoughts. This was why he couldn't disregard everything and go help the others, and could only help Xiao Wu absorb the spirit ring. Their souls were once symbiotically linked in Tang San's body, the power of their souls wouldn't reject each other, even if Tang San's cultivation had already reached the god level. As long as she slightly sensed Tang San's presence, even in such a critical moment of cultivation, Xiao Wu's soul and mental power would still open up, allowing Tang San's divine sense to enter her mental world.

"Relax, follow my lead."

Tang San's voice echoed in the depths of Xiao Wu's soul. Xiao Wu's frown at absorbing the spirit ring evened out, her body and mind opening up completely, so much that she no longer blocked that god bestowed spirit ring's enormous energy from invading her body.

In fact, this was extremely dangerous. One mistake, and the god bestowed spirit ring's energy would break through her energy channels or mental barriers, and she would be completely destroyed by the energy. But Xiao Wu still did it, if for nothing else, then for trust that needed no reason. Her future, even her life, were handed over to Tang San. In Xiao Wu's eyes, this was normal. Tang San was the person she loved the most in this world, and they would both die for the other.

Golden blue energy appeared in Xiao Wu's body. Tang San really wasn't relying on his god level strength to directly oppose the god bestowed spirit ring's energy, this not only wouldn't lead to the spirit ring being absorbed, but on the contrary directly destroy it. The so called god bestowed spirit ring was in itself bestowed by the gods, if a god absorbed it, how could it have any effect at all?

What Tang San did was rely on his divine sense to assume control over the energy within Xiao Wu, using his divine sense to control it to absorb the god bestowed spirit ring.

The split second Xiao Wu gave up resisting, Tang San was already in control of her energy, once again blocking the god bestowed spirit ring's invasion. Right now, Tang San could clearly see every change within Xiao

Wi.

The first thing Tang San saw was a faint golden color within Xiao Wu. This didn't particularly startle him, thanks to the effect of the exceptional immortal herb the Yearning Heartbroken Red, as well as absorbing the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, another kind of immortal herb, this was enough to make her body reach this level. If Tang San had eaten the Yearning Heartbroken Red when he was demigod level, it could have directly brought him to assail the god level. This was also why Xiao Wu could endure even more energy than Dai Mubai and the others. It was also by relying on this demigod level constitution that Xiao Wu could absorb the god bestowed spirit rings even easier than them. Even without Tang San's help, she would still be able to smoothly complete the process.

With the power of Tang San's divine sense, after Xiao Wu's spirit power came under his control, he immediately split it into multiple strands, controlling all of them just like a battle spirit master's spirit abilities. Facing the enormous energy of the god bestowed spirit ring, staying clear of the main offense and striking the weakpoints could easily resist it. With Tang San's divine sense in control, Xiao Wu also didn't feel any pain, and even had a slight smile on her lips.

While Tang San used his divine sense to control Xiao Wu's spirit power to resist the god bestowed spirit ring's pressure and imperceptibly absorb it on one side, his hands were also moving on the other side. The Shrek Five Devils could see through that golden blue light that Tang San's hand flashed like illusions, turning into a mirage on Xiao Wu's back, their eyesight unable to clearly catch Tang San's movements.

But Xiao Wu's previously smiling face suddenly stiffened, her whole body emanating a special kind of energy pulses.

What Tang San wanted to do was extremely complex, he not only wanted to help Xiao Wu absorb the god bestowed spirit ring, but even more help her perfectly absorb the Deep Sea Demon Whale King energy and Seagod energy that had been hidden within her recently. Under his divine sense control, the god bestowed spirit ring's energy was restricted to a certain range around Xiao Wu. Her energy channels were durable

enough that there was no need to worry about damage from absorbing the god bestowed spirit ring. At the same time, Tang San also infused his own Seagod power into Xiao Wu, not to give her power, but rather help her connect her energy channels.

Xiao Wu's energy channels were extremely unobstructed to begin with, the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng and Yearning Heartbroken Red had unblocked the majority of them, but back then Xiao Wu still didn't have enough strength to guide the medicinal force and connect all her energy channels. Therefore, even if those channels were already connected, the passage was still extremely narrow. What Tang San did now was to help her connect the twelve standard meridians as well as the eight extraordinary ones. Regardless of how unblocked they were, Tang San used his Seagod power to make them as wide as avenues.

Splitting attention in two was something even Ning Rongrong could easily manage, her heart splitting control ability was already extremely powerful. But her skill could only control different abilities to hit different targets. And Tang San's attention splitting was still used for two entirely different things, on one hand to the energy in Xiao Wu to withstand the god bestowed spirit ring, and on the other to help unblock her energy channels with all his strength. Any one of these was difficult beyond difficult for Title Douluo level powers, let alone doing both at the same time. Even Tang San absolutely couldn't have done it before he became the Seagod.

The formidable Seagod divine sense gave him the absolute power and mental strength to complete the work. Xiao Wu's faintly golden energy channels were connected one by one through the golden blue Seagod power's effect, while the remaining immortal grade medicinal power piled up energy flowed into her veins guided by Tang San's Seagod power. In just one circulation, Xiao Wu's spirit power had practically doubled. Even the broken spirit ring-less spirit power couldn't climb to such a degree, forcing the god bestowed spirit ring to climb to an all new level. Moreover, with Tang San's Seagod divine sense guidance, the speed with which this eighth spirit ring was absorbed was geometrically multiplied.

Back when Tang San helped his father clear his energy channels he had been extremely exhausted, but now he was still in glowing spirits even performing two tasks, this was the power of the god level.

From where Tang San sat behind Xiao Wu, that dazzling blood red eighth spirit ring climbed up over Xiao Wu. In just the time it took for a cup of tea, the spirit power within her was like a vast river, unstoppably coursing through her energy channels. The enormous energy gave Xiao Wu's skin a luster like white jade.

At the same time as the eighth spirit ring was completely absorbed, Tang San completed connecting all the energy channels. The spirit power within Xiao Wu was vivid, the enormous energy waves already directly reaching the Title Douluo level. And next, was the ninth spirit ring.

“Ge.....”

Xiao Wu called softly.

Tang San whispered:

“Don't be distracted, use the second god bestowed spirit ring, let's continue.”

Xiao Wu burst into giggles,

“With you here, what does it matter if I'm distracted?”

Tang San said sternly:

“Xiao Wu, don't rely on me too much, that's not beneficial to your future cultivation. While I help you resist the god bestowed spirit ring, earnestly sense how I control the energy within you, that will be very beneficial to your future strength.”

To have a god level power control your energy was an extremely valuable experience to common spirit masters. Xiao Wu nodded softly, putting her thoughts in order, then took out the second god bestowed spirit ring.

With the stacked reward, Xiao Wu had obtained altogether three god bestowed spirit ring, and this second one was enough to bring her cultivation to the peak.

A golden ring of light quietly spread out, then instantly blended into Xiao Wu's body. After the gentle energy entered Xiao Wu's body it instantly grew violent. Since Xiao Wu already had one hundred thousand year spirit ring, this god bestowed spirit ring's energy immediately rose to the highest level as soon as it entered her.

Tang San sat behind Xiao Wu, calmly circulating Xiao Wu's spirit power to resist the god bestowed spirit ring's eruption. This moment was the most crucial to absorbing the god bestowed spirit ring. The greater the erupting force you could withstand, the greater the benefits of the energy you absorbed next.

In order for Tang San to reach his purpose, even though he had already completely opened Xiao Wu's energy channels, he still held both hands on her back, helping her absorb this last spirit ring.

Tang San was able to help Xiao Wu resist the god bestowed spirit ring's energy even with his attention split in two, let alone now that he was using all his attention to control her energy.

Sensing Tang San controlling the spirit power within her, Xiao Wu could only describe it in one word: Shocking.

When the god bestowed spirit ring's energy erupted, it erupted according to the total amount of energy within Xiao Wu, then by relying on the enormous pressure, it would arouse her potential. Enduring greater pressure could give an even stronger spirit ring. But after the god bestowed spirit ring's energy erupted, Tang San's methods widened Xiao Wu's ken.

Tang San split Xiao Wu's energy into ten, each one controlled by a strand of divine sense. Under Tang San's control, nine of the energies not only blocked the god bestowed spirit ring's eruption, but even constantly counterattacked it, striking it from all directions. Even though this couldn't absorb the god bestowed spirit ring, the just attacked spirit ring energy could only condense into one certain point.

Xiao Wu's spirit power wasn't as formidable as the god bestowed spirit ring, but Tang San used his divine sense to stubbornly compress Xiao

Wu's spirit power to a certain degree, and the explosive energy of the compressed spirit power naturally rose substantially. If it was just one strand of energy moving like this, Xiao Wu thought she could try it too, but Tang San had nine pieces of spirit power act in different places, and this control was something Xiao Wu couldn't even imagine. Absorbing a god bestowed spirit ring should have been a kind of trial, but the spirit ring Xiao Wu now absorbed had been forcefully struck by her spirit power, and completely restricted. If the god bestowed spirit ring was intelligent, it would definitely feel it was extremely unfair.

What shocked Xiao Wu the most was that the shocking compressed explosive attack force of the nine streams of spirit power Tang San controlled restricted that god bestowed spirit ring's energy, and could frequently blast off a bit of the spirit ring with the attacks, draining a way a bit of its energy. And the last stream of energy that Tang San controlled, the one that didn't join in the frontal battle, would easily wrap up these strand of god bestowed spirit ring energy, absorbing them into Xiao Wu.

Just at the start, the results of Tang San's actions weren't entirely clear. After all, the god bestowed spirit ring's explosive power was still extremely terrifying. But as time went on, and more and more energy was blasted from the god bestowed spirit ring, its and Xiao Wu's energy gradually changed in contrast.

Tang San started slowly, and the initial nine blocking strands compared to one energy gathering strand changed, becoming eight to two; eight strands of spirit power blocking, two absorbing. At this point, the energy absorption speed definitely rose substantially. Eight to one gradually changed to seven to three, then six to four. When this distribution changed to five to five, Tang San gathered all of Xiao Wu's energy together, launching the final strike on the god bestowed spirit ring.

"Will this work too?"

Xiao Wu shocked sensed the energy change within her, admiring Tang San. Leaving aside how exquisite Tang San's use of divine sense to control her spirit power was, just this way of thinking was shocking enough. Facing an opponent that actually surpassed you, relying on one force to

draw all its power, then using a small force to deal with the small separated energies with complete superiority, slowly nibbling away at it, reaching the ultimate goal. The poor god bestowed spirit ring was forcibly absorbed by Xiao Wu's spirit power. And this absorption process clearly didn't leave a shred of waste, the god bestowed spirit ring's quality would inevitably be displayed. This clearly showed how terrifying Tang San's all out divine sense control was.

But, just as Tang San controlled Xiao Wu's ten strands of spirit power to completely absorb the god bestowed spirit ring energy within Xiao Wu, and a blood red spirit ring emerged above Xiao Wu in the ninth position. Suddenly, a change occurred.

Without any warning, Tang San only felt a chill in his left palm, an ice cold flow suddenly pushing through his palm into Xiao Wu's body through her back. This moment was also just when Tang San was going to pull his hand back. That sudden flow shocked Tang San, not only didn't he dare remove his hands, he quickly controlled Xiao Wu's spirit power to frantically push the cold flow into one place. Tang San even immediately unrestrained poured his Seagod divine sense into Xiao Wu. His previous completely calm face instantly turned ashen, cold sweat covering his forehead.

What could shock a god level power like Tang San so, even making him panic?

When that cold flow left Tang San's palm, he already sensed that it was astonishingly his evolved Asura Domain energy. He truly felt the substantial killing intent, and moreover god level killing intent. Back then, even a million year spirit beast like the Deep Sea Demon Whale King didn't dare resist this terrifying Asura killing intent. Why was energy like this pouring into Xiao Wu? With such a sudden change occurring, how could Tang San not panic?

Even though Xiao Wu's body had already reached the demigod level, and even just reached Title Douluo, perfectly absorbing the energy with Tang San's help, her spirit power no less than Dai Mubai's, while she hadn't completely broken through to rank ninety six, she was already at the peak

of rank ninety five. This was already quite frightening strength. But what she faced was the Asura God's presence! That was the Asura God that might even be above the Seagod. The divine inheritance that the strongest Clear Sky School lord of a generation, Clear Sky Douluo Tang Chen had never been able to inherit with his life's effort. The killing intent of one of the divine realm's five supreme powers and one of the three grand enforcers. Moreover, this energy reached Xiao Wu through Tang San. Tang San didn't dare imagine that Xiao Wu would have some accident, he didn't dare imagine what he would turn into if it did.

In this instant, fear, regret and all kinds of negative emotions filled Tang San's heart, even his divine sense became a bit disordered. Just what is called 'concern causes confusion', when his most beloved was in mortal danger, Tang San's eternal calm could no longer be maintained.

Compared to Tang San's instant mood changes, Xiao Wu was instead much calmer. She only felt an ice cold feeling flow into her from behind, then a refreshing chill flowed out through her entire body. And at this moment, Tang San had brought out all her peak rank ninety five spirit power, as well as all the Seagod power he could pour into her without harming her, quickly striking that cold flow, in order to completely annihilate it before it could completely disperse.

Chapter 321: Xiao Wu's Choice, Devil Sword In Flesh

At the moment Tang San wasn't going to reflect on how this Asura God power was related to him or how destroying it would influence him. All he thought of was to make sure Xiao Wu was fine, even if he died, he couldn't let this Asura God's energy hurt her.

Tang San didn't react slowly, but all this happened too fast. From that Asura God power entering Xiao Wu, to the moment Tang San reacted to help, even though it was just one short second, to a god level force, this second was enough.

The Asura God's power only gave Xiao Wu a refreshing and gentle feeling, at most it was a bit fast. But in Tang San's senses, this force was entirely destructive. Xiao Wu's spirit power met it, but basically couldn't even hinder it. That terrifying Asura God's power was like a sharp needle, rigidly passing through Xiao Wu's spirit power blocks, directly pouring into her veins.

This moment, Tang San's Seagod divine power also came chasing. But once he caught up, the Asura God's power had already split in countless directions, simultaneously infiltrating Xiao Wu's different energy channels, sticking close to them, actually melding together with them. Even though Tang San charged up momentum, preparing to rely on his divine power to surround and annihilate it, now he didn't have anywhere to start. Unless he was prepared to ruin Xiao Wu's energy channels. Otherwise, he could do nothing about the Asura God's power now.

How come? Tang San screamed inwardly. All he could do now was to do his best to infuse his own Seagod's power into Xiao Wu's energy channels, protecting them for fear that the Asura God's power would suddenly explode, destroying Xiao Wu.

But, shocking Tang San, after those countless Asura God power pieces blended into Xiao Wu's energy channels, they immediately began to fuse. There were no signs of an eruption, so much that it didn't even radiate a

bit of killing intent. Tang San watched blankly as Xiao Wu's originally slightly hallowed golden energy channels turned pure golden under the Asura God power's influence, a dark gold filled with chilling killing intent.

This, just what.....

Regardless of Tang San's intelligence, right now he couldn't help being dumbfounded. He clearly felt how the mental link between him and Xiao Wu that originally needed extreme nervousness or full attention to slightly sense, now became completely clear, especially the feeling of blood connection became especially distinct. It was as if Xiao Wu had become an extension of his left hand, a part of him.

As Tang San slowly opened his eyes, they were filled with incredulity as he looked at Xiao Wu. He was a bit speechless. Xiao Wu seemed no worse off, her charming face colored with a faint blush, just like a red apple, perfectly agreeable. Her energy aura actually broke through once again along with the Asura God power's merging, charging through the rank ninety five bottleneck into rank ninety six. Even Tang San needed to search with his Seagod divine senses to sense the Asura God's power she contained.

Retracting his hands, Tang San firmly watched Xiao Wu in front of him. Right now he was completely terrified, fearful that Xiao Wu's body would suddenly explode from that frightful Asura God's power the next instant. All he could do now was pray. Xiao Wu's body might already be permeated with the Asura God's power. Even Tang San could do nothing to stop it from erupting.

At this moment, nobody noticed a dark red light suddenly rising in a corner, floating in Xiao Wu and Tang San's direction.

Tang San's divine sense twitched, and he instantly sensed its existence. When he turned his head to look, the two meter long Asura Devilsword that he had practically forgotten in the Seagod Hall, was slowly floating towards Xiao Wu.

Strangely, before Tang San inherited the Seagod's divine power, the incredible thirst he had felt for this devilsword's power, the extreme desire

to feel it grasped in his left hand, was now already gone.

Regarding this bit, Tang San wasn't surprised. After all, he had now already become the Seagod, that he no longer felt anything for another god's inheritance was normal.

Golden blue light flashed in his right hand, the Seagod Trident appearing in his grasp. A halo of golden blue light appeared in front of him and Xiao Wu, the intense Seagod energy instantly blocking that uncalled for Asura Devilsword outside.

The Asura God energy had already fused into Xiao Wu's body, and now this Asura Devilsword came flying, all kinds of unclear signs made Tang San perplexed, but his fear faded a bit.

"Ge, it seems to be looking for me."

Xiao Wu's voice echoed next to Tang San. Having absorbed the spirit ring, she had already opened her eyes, fixedly watching that Asura Devilsword, her eyes filled with a thirsty light. Illuminated by the Asura Devilsword's deep red light, Xiao Wu's skin seemed to reveal faint deep red magic patterns.

"Looking for you?"

Tang San turned his head to glance at Xiao Wu. Suddenly, he had a thought. Xiao Wu was like Ning Rongrong and Oscar, having just reached Title Douluo level strength, she also possessed his aura. Could it be that after the Asura God's divinity discovered it couldn't be inherited by him, it felt that Xiao Wu already possessed equivalent strength as well as his scent, and specially guided his evolved Asura Domain into her body to accept his inheritance? If that was the case, it was a good thing.

From an emotional point of view, Tang San really wasn't interested in the Asura God. That he chose to inherit the Seagod was admittedly related to already having passed eight Seagod trials, but was also closely related to what he felt about the Asura God.

After all, in order to inherit the Asura God, his great grandfather had spent his life without succeeding. Thus Asura God power was also too

overbearing, filled with incredibly cold murderous spirit. The stronger it was the harder it was to control, nowhere was it as familiar to him as the Seagod's divine power.

Now that it seemed like the Asura God had chosen Xiao Wu, even though Tang San felt that this should be a good thing, he still couldn't be happy. Becoming the God of Asura was definitely extremely dangerous, and even though Xiao Wu's strength had already reached a reasonable level, there was still a large gap to inheriting divinity. And in this process, even if there were no accidents, mortal danger might still appear. And how could Xiao Wu stand the Asura God's ice cold killing intent? In fact, the stronger the god, the more dangerous the inheritance. Even if Xiao Wu's gentle temperament hid persistence, facing an incredible sharp divinity like the Asura God, could she succeed?

Tang San felt conflicted. With his god level power, he could naturally block the Asura Devilsword from flying over to Xiao Wu. As long as he relied on the Seagod Trident, he could naturally stop the sword that was only drawn over by the energy. After all, he was a true god here, while that Asura Devilsword only contained the Asura God's energy.

But this was definitely an opportunity for Xiao Wu. Tang San could be certain that this flying sword definitely held no malice towards Xiao Wu, otherwise the Asura God energy that poured into her before could easily kill her, and even he would be unable to stop it. There really was no need to call over this devilsword as well.

Tang San looked at Xiao Wu, his expression extremely serious,

"Xiao Wu, just now the energy of the Asura Domain that evolved from my Deathgod Domain poured into you, you should have felt it as well. It's that ice cold energy. This Asura Devilsword is also the treasure my great grandfather Tang Chen left behind, a weapon on the same level as the Seagod Trident. That it's flying towards you now might be to give you a chance for the Asura God's inheritance. But, the Asura God is a rather powerful divinity, it should be the god of slaughter. Completing his inheritance would definitely be extremely dangerous. My great grandfather tried all his life without success. I'm worried it will be

dangerous. Whether to accept it, is up to you.”

Tang San really didn't know what he should do. To Xiao Wu, this Asura Devilsword was a double-edged blade, only Xiao Wu herself could decide.

Listening to Tang San, Xiao Wu's eyes immediately brightened, answering practically without hesitation:

“Ge, I accept it.”

Tang San hadn't thought Xiao Wu would answer so quickly, and couldn't help saying:

“Xiao Wu, you have to think it through. The Asura God inheritance's difficulty might be above my Seagod's. You saw the Seagod inheritance, you were with me practically the whole time. Have you really thought about it? If you accept this inheritance you will have to complete it, there will be no chance for regret.”

Xiao Wu firmly said:

“I accept it. Ge, listen to me. To catch the eye of a divinity might be even harder than inheriting it. You've already become the Seagod, if I am to stay with you forever, I have to become a god too. Which road to becoming a god isn't dangerous? Besides, I don't know if I'll be able to find another divinity later. I don't want to leave you, I want to be with you forever, so let me try. With you helping me, I'll definitely have a chance. Otherwise this Asura Devilsword wouldn't have chosen me.”

Seeing Xiao Wu's resolute gaze, Tang San slowly nodded, his heart turning. After all, this Asura Devilsword was something his great grandfather had gotten over many years in hell, and according to the words he'd left behind, this devilsword in itself meant you had already passed a portion of the Asura God's inheritance. Under such circumstances, Xiao Wu's chances of success weren't small. What she said made sense, with him by her side, if there was danger he could definitely help her.

“Since that's the case, be careful.”

While speaking, Tang San withdrew his Seagod Trident, turning around

and standing next to Xiao Wu, his divine sense firmly locked on that Asura Devilsword. Even though he knew the sword likely wouldn't harm Xiao Wu, but out of concern for his lover, he was still cautiously ready to meet any contingencies.

Without the Seagod Trident to stop it, red light flashed, and that Asura Devilsword arrived in front of Xiao Wu. A strange scene appeared, as that Asura Devilsword came within three meters of her, with a flash of red light, that giant devil sword suddenly transformed into nine red streams, floating in the air, each pouring into Xiao Wu in different parts of her body.

Instantly, dark red magic patterns appeared on Xiao Wu's originally fair skin. These patterns didn't appear directly in her skin, but rather as an energy hovering an inch above her skin. Tang San clearly sensed how this energy contained a terrifying presence, that ice cold slaughter intent making even him as a Seagod frown.

Xiao Wu didn't feel anything, he only felt nine cool flows enter her body, incredibly refreshing. Very soon, those nine streams had blended into her body, and the dark red patterns over her skin also gradually faded, disappearing into her. It caused no other changes.

Seeing Xiao Wu return to normal, Tang San also heaved a sigh of relief, at least there was no problem at the moment. He quickly asked:

"Xiao Wu, is there any voice prompting you?"

Xiao Wu shook her head:

"None! Only that very cold flow, and then it poured into me, I don't feel anything unusual. No prompts either."

Listening to Xiao Wu's answer, Tang San couldn't help smiling wryly, this Asura God really didn't take the common route, his method for choosing successors was so weird. Only, judging by the present circumstances, since Xiao Wu had assimilated his energy, there shouldn't be any major issues. At least there were signs of inheritance, it should just be that Xiao Wu's strength still hadn't reached the corresponding requirements, and so there was no prompts from the Asura God.

According to the present circumstances, Tang San's judgement was clearly the most rational. But he still overlooked one thing, even though a portion of his Asura Domain's energy was transmitted to Xiao Wu, fusing with her, the Asura Domain on his Clear Sky Hammer still hadn't disappeared. It still remained. In fact, Tang San's judgement really wasn't correct, the Asura Devilsword entering Xiao Wu absolutely wasn't as simple as he imagined. It was just that the present circumstances didn't give him enough to work it out.

Tang San held Xiao Wu's hand, inspecting her condition. He discovered that the Xiao Wu's energy channels, blood and muscles had already turned dark golden, but apart from this there was nothing special. After the color change, Xiao Wu's body was just imperceptibly being nourished by the Asura God's power, everything heading in the right direction. Tang San searched a few times, making sure Xiao Wu's condition, then didn't need to keep worrying at the moment. So far, the Shrek Seven Devils' last Title Douluo had also appeared. In spirit power, Xiao Wu had even surpassed Dai Mubai's ninety five ranks, becoming the strongest spirit power of the Shrek Seven Devils besides Tang San.

"Little San, let's hurry and go. To avoid anything happening at Jialing Pass."

Seeing that Xiao Wu had also completed the absorption, Dai Mubai proposed. They had also heard Tang San and Xiao Wu talking before, and Dai Mubai couldn't help feeling a bit envious at another of their comrades drawing the eye of a divinity. But now wasn't the time to think about divinity, all that would have to wait until the Spirit Empire was eradicated.

Tang San nodded,

"Let's go."

While speaking, he walked up to the seven sacred Seagod pillar guardian Douluo,

"Seniors, the Seagod Island will be left to you. We don't know when we'll be able to return, but don't worry, I've left a portion of divine sense on the Seagod Mountain, if anything happens, you just need to call out my name

on the central platform, and I'll hear your voice."

The guardian Douluo bowed together,

"We wish you success, lord Seagod."

Golden blue light blossomed from Tang San, turning into a giant ring of light that enveloped him and his comrades. With a flash of light, everyone had left with a sparkle. In order to rush back to Jialing Pass, they didn't even have time to call out to Xiao Bai.

Only, Tang San's first destination after leaving Seagod Island wasn't back at the Douluo Continent.

Purple Pearl Island.

Ji Xiang stood on the sandy shore, looking at a wooden board thirty meters away, his energies seeming to focus in his eyes. In the depths of his eyes, purple energy seemed to be faintly visible.

Suddenly, Ji Xiang moved slightly, his whole body quickly flickering in place, what he used was Tang San's profoundly mysterious Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step.

Even if Ji Xiang's Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step couldn't compare to Tang San, he was already extremely practiced with it. He could already form a series of afterimages in his surroundings.

Nine cold lights floated out, cutting through the air in nine different directions. Light flashed, a dull thwock sounded, and the nine cold lights simultaneously hit the wooden board thirty meters away. Because they hit at the same instant, they only produced one sound.

Those were nine willow leaf flying knives, stuck in the wooden board like leaves sprouting. They were stuck in a circle, the exact same distance between each knife. Whether in technique or eyesight, Ji Xiang had already practiced this throwing knife technique to perfection.

Ever since Tang San had taken him as a disciple six years ago, imparting him the Tang Sect's secret lore, Ji Xiang had trained day and night. A spirit would no longer become an obstacle to his cultivation. He'd matured

extremely quickly in a short six years, and adding in Tang San's help to him back then, he had already vaguely become the number two expert on Purple Pearl Island after Purple Pearl.

Exhaling slowly, Ji Xiang stood straight, his eyes showing happiness,

"It seems I can practice the next hidden weapon technique. I wonder if that strange scene in Seagod Island's direction was as they say, the Seagod descending. Yi, what's that?"

Suddenly, a dot of golden blue light in the direction Ji Xiang was looking quickly flew towards Purple Pearl Island. In six years of cultivation, his Purple Demon Eye had already reached a certain level, his eyesight much stronger than ordinary people. But however he stared, he still couldn't tell just what that golden blue light was.

That golden blue light was extremely fast. In practically just a few breaths it had already grown in front of him. Ji Xiang quickly buckled up a brace of throwing needles, calmly retreating towards the center of the island. But he always faced that golden blue light. He had learned this from Tang San, to never turn your back on the enemy. Ji Xiang remembered each of Tang San's lessons deeply, and reality had proven that the things Tang San taught him were the truth.

"Ji Xiang, don't be nervous."

The golden blue light flashed, blinding Ji Xiang for a moment, and then seven people stood on the beach. Seeing these seven, he was first shocked, then, his eyes froze on the golden blue robed youth leading them.

Golden blue long hair scattered across his shoulders, a faint smile on his handsome face, a graceful, hallowed temperament, that expression that made Ji Xiang tremble from his heart, as well as the fully familiar presence. All of it, everything was familiar, and also a bit unfamiliar.

In six years, Tang San's appearance hadn't changed much, what changed was his temperament. After all, he had experienced going from human to god, how could he seem the same?

"Teacher."

Ji Xiang stumbled forward, falling to his knees and kowtowing to Tang San. His always dull nature now couldn't help growing excited. Tang San could be said to have given him a new life, and he had a heartfelt reverence towards this teacher that was barely older than him.

Tang San smiled, and with a wave of his right hand, a gentle force pulled Ji Xiang up,

"No need for ceremony. Your progress over six years is a pleasant surprise. It seems you've always been working hard with cultivation."

Jixiang nodded hard, already choked speechless with emotion.

Tang San said:

"You are my only named disciple, the ban on Seagod Island has already been lifted, if you wish, you can go there to cultivate."

While speaking, Tang San raised his hand and pointed in Ji Xiang's direction. A golden blue light was instantly branded on his forehead, astonishingly with a trident design, just like the Seagod Trident on Tang San's forehead. Only, the brand on Ji Xiang's forehead was only a seal Tang San left for him with divine sense. With this mark, whether the seven sacred Seagod pillar guardian Douluo or the Devil Spirit Great White Shark pack, all would admit him.

Tang San turned to look at Xiao Wu, who smiled slightly, handing her last god bestowed spirit ring to him. Tang San said to Ji Xiang:

"This god bestowed spirit ring is for you, but you must keep it for when you attack the ninth spirit ring in the future. I still have important matters to attend to. If you go to Seagod Island, as long as you let them see the brand on your forehead, they will believe your identity. Tell them you are the Seagod's disciple. We have to go, if everything goes smoothly, perhaps, we will meet again in a few years."

Smiling and nodding to Ji Xiang, Tang San raised his right hand, and the golden blue halo appeared again. With a flash of light, that giant halo carried Tang San and the others to instantly shoot into the air, disappearing in the distant blue sky in just the blink of an eye.

“Teacher, teacher——”

Ji Xiang shouted. He only reacted now. Looking at the god bestowed spirit ring in his hand, tears instantly rolled down. Even though Tang San only stayed for a short time, in his heart Ji Xiang was shouting wildly. Teacher didn’t forget me, he still remembers me, but why did teacher leave so soon, I didn’t have time to say anything, to show you the hidden weapons techniques I’ve practiced.

Kneeling in the sand, Ji Xiang, crawled forward a few steps. As he became aware he couldn’t possibly catch up to Tang San, he threw himself flat, kowtowing in the direction Tang San left.

“Ji Xiang, what are you doing?”

A familiar woman’s voice sounded behind him.

Still garbed entirely in purple, Purple Pearl arrived next to Ji Xiang in a few bounds, her voice a bit puzzled:

“Just now the brothers reported that they saw some golden blue light fly towards our Purple Pearl Island, did you see it?”

Ji Xiang still knelt in the sand, muttering:

“Teacher, that was teacher.”

Purple Pearl pulled Ji Xiang upright,

“What did you say? It was Tang San? He, they?”

Purple Pearl asked a bit excited.

Not so long ago, the word “man” was synonymous to “filth” in her heart. But, that man, still left her with too deep an impression. Six years had gone by, but she was still unable to forget the scene of him fighting to save his comrades. His calm ease, the strength with which he suppressed her, as well as the coldly detached expression, still vivid.

“Teacher left.”

Ji Xiang wiped the tears from his face, speaking in a trembling voice, he slowly looked at Purple Pearl,

“Big sis, did you know, teacher said, afterwards I can tell others, I’m the Seagod’s disciple.”

Purple Pearl stared at him,

“The Seagod.....”

.....

Jialing Pass.

Close to a month had passed, and the walls of Jialing Pass were already repaired. Only the moat outside still didn’t draw river water. After the Spirit Empire army cleaned up the corpses from the moat, they dammed the river and raised large numbers of sharpened stakes. Even though this defense was nowhere as good as water, at least it wouldn’t be as strong. The scene of Tang San using the river water to attack the fortress in the great battle really was too shocking, leading to the Spirit Empire army basically not daring to fill it up again.

Even though the walls of Jialing Pass were mended, compared to before, there were a lot of visible patches. That exterior appearance really was less than impressive. Of course, to the Spirit Empire, that wasn’t what was important. The real defensive power of the walls was what they needed now.

In the last month, the Heaven Dou Empire army had retreated fifty li, constructing a carefully planned camp and all sorts of defensive installations, but they still hadn’t taken the initiative to attack again. The sight gave the defenders the feeling that they were preparing for a protracted war.

Within Jialing Pass, ever since Bibi Dong was forced back to Spirit City by the six priests, the army here had been under their command. And as the second priest, Golden Crocodile Douluo had definitely become the highest authority in Jialing Pass.

Golden Crocodile Douluo was of course happy to see the Heaven Dou Empire pull back their camp and settle in for a long war. After all, them six priests knew that Qian Renxue was undergoing the trials of the God of

Angels. Their purpose in coming here wasn't to help the Spirit Empire rout the Heaven Dou Empire, but rather to seize the leadership from Bibi Dong's hands. Steadily guarding Jialing Pass was enough. And now it seemed their mission was well completed.

In close to a month, the Heaven Dou Empire had never taken the initiative to attack, and Golden Crocodile Douluo had once sent small spirit master teams to quietly investigate, but never gained anything. The Heaven Dou Empire's flying pure speed type spirit masters were too fast, and their eyesight was astonishing. In order to benefit the defense of Jialing Pass, fortifying the defenses and razing the land for the enemy, the land in front of the pass was a vast plain. In order to approach the Heaven Dou imperial army camp under such circumstances was no doubt extremely difficult. After a few failures, Golden Crocodile Douluo might as well not send anyone else. He just ordered the Spirit Empire defenders in the pass to restore the defenses and clean up the moat, and at the same time used the spirit master legions to tightly control the military leadership of the various kingdoms, and reinforce training.

He had no fear of a protracted war. Even leaving aside Qian Renxue arriving after becoming god, the millions of soldiers on the other side consumed an astronomical amount of provisions and supplies every day. Meanwhile Jialing Pass had plenty of rations, and with the Spirit Empire behind them, supply was much easier.

Were it not for the Heaven Dou Empire really having a lot of powers to intimidate him, especially Tang San and his father, Golden Crocodile Douluo might have quietly brought a few priests over to the other side of the empire to deal with the Star Luo Empire army.

Golden Crocodile Douluo was aged and experienced, and decided to first settle down Jialing Pass before anything else. Partly because it really wouldn't be easy for the Star Luo Empire to break through on the other side, and partly to wrestle control over the army here and wait for Qian Renxue's arrival. As long as Qian Renxue successfully inherited divinity and stood before both armies, no matter how many mid and low level spirit masters supported Bibi Dong, authority over the Spirit Empire would

still be wrested back. As for the Heaven Dou imperial army, that was even less of an issue. With a god level power to lead them, destroying the Heaven Dou Empire was as easy as turning over a palm.

Golden Crocodile Douluo was just now leading the other five priests on the walls, gazing towards the distant Heaven Dou army camp.

“Is there news from Spirit City?”

Golden Crocodile Douluo asked.

The priests next to him had just been convened, and they of course understood what Golden Crocodile Douluo meant. The fifth priest carefully lowered his voice, his expression excited:

“Second brother, it might have succeeded. I just got word that roughly a month ago, there was a manifestation in our Spirit City. There was a scene of violent golden light shooting to the sky, with a sacred aura like a god descending. I think the young mistress should have succeeded.”

Listening to the fifth priest, Golden Crocodile Douluo still wasn't excited, rather frowning,

“What did you say? A month ago? Not good, something might have gone wrong.”

While speaking, his expression changed a bit.

The fifth priest said doubtfully:

“Second brother, no way. According to the information, it should definitely have been the young mistress succeeding!”

Golden Crocodile Douluo shook his head, lowering his voice:

“Back then the high priest instructed me that if the young lady completed the divinity inheritance, she would instantly rush over to Jialing Pass to convene with us. If the young lady really successfully inherited the God of Angels, a whole month would already have gone by, so why hasn't she come yet? I fear.....”

The fourth priest said:

“Second brother, aren’t you overthinking it? Didn’t the high priest say that the young lady had at least an eighty percent chance of completing the inheritance. None of us understand the circumstances of inheriting divinity. I think since she has become god, the divine power is so enormous that even the young lady might need some time to fully absorb it after completing the inheritance and familiarize herself with all the god level abilities. She might be delayed because of this.”

Golden Crocodile Douluo’s expression eased a bit, nodding:

“That’s possible. You’re right, we don’t know the circumstances of inheriting divinity. I hope the young lady can rush over soon. Like that, we’ll also have a supporting pillar. My greatest wish is to be able to help the young lady unify the continent.”

“Second brother, look, what’s that?”

The third priest to the side suddenly pointed. His spirit made his eyesight the strongest. The six priests all looked in the direction he pointed, to see a golden speck of light growing brighter and brighter on the horizon.

Chapter 322: Jialing Pass, Dual God

Descent

The gazes of the six priests all turned in the direction of that golden light. It wasn't that the light was growing brighter and brighter, but rather that it was getting closer and closer to Jialing Pass. With its speed, it had already grown ten times in practically just the time it took the priest to mention it. As they watched, they could already nearly see it clearly.

"That's....."

The second priest gazed into the distance, instantly growing excited. At more than a hundred years of age, he couldn't resist shouting excitedly,

"It's the miss! That's the miss, she did it. Hurry up and look, the Angelic Raiment, isn't that the Angelic Raiment of our Spirit Hall? The symbol of the God of Angels, the miss really did it, haha, excellent, truly excellent, now let's see how the Heaven Dou Empire can still fight us."

The intense golden light gradually lit up the entire sky, visible not only to the people on the walls, but all the Spirit Empire troops in Jialing Pass began to notice the strange phenomenon.

Six wings unfurled, Qian Renxue's expression was ice cold, the Angelic Raiment blossoming with dazzling light. At this moment, looking up at the sky from Jialing Pass, the brilliance of the sun was gone, leaving only that dazzling God of Angels.

The six priests looked at each other, their minds in tune, exhaling simultaneously, pouring all their spirit power into their voices, shouting at the sky,

"Angelic— Descent—!"

How loud the voices of six Title Douluo above rank ninety five shouting with all their strength was had to be heard to be understood. The Spirit Empire troops stationed on the walls fell like cut wheat, shocked unconscious. Their voices enveloped all of Jialing Pass, and even passed into the distance. Even if it couldn't reach a hundred li, it did reach the

opposing Heaven Dou army camp, and shocked all of Jialing Pass.

The numerous Spirit Empire defenders had already been captivated by the golden sky, and now that they heard the shouts of the priests, they immediately held their breath, watching the beautiful angel descend from the sky with disbelief. The common soldiers that weren't spirit masters couldn't resist kneeling in worship under the intense divine sense pressure, and such a phenomenon spread through all of Jialing Pass like a plague. Even the people in the Spirit Empire spirit master legions all knelt when they saw this scene. Because Spirit City was the capital of the Spirit Empire, every time they had advanced a trial, they had all seen that angel statue filled with a sacred presence, and the six winged angel descending from the sky now, plus the incredible divine sense pressure, these spirit masters were all wild with joy. They understood that this would be a powerful ally.

The second priest led the other five in taking a few steps back, trembling falling to one knee, speaking respectfully to Qian Renxue hanging in midair, her phoenix eyes radiating power:

"The Spirit Empire Sacrificial Palace six priests, pays our respects to the God of Angels."

When even the six great priests were kneeling, those still remaining conscious on top of the walls no longer hesitated. There was no longer anyone standing in Jialing Pass, all bowed.

Qian Renxue said calmly:

"All priests please rise."

She'd feigned being the crown prince of the Heaven Dou Empire for years, and with her god level presence, an arrogant dignity imperceptibly spread out. She now slowly descended from the sky, slowly landing on the walls, withdrawing the six angel wings behind her. With a wave of her hands, a golden ripple spread out with her as center, and the soldiers knocked unconscious by the six priests just now all regained consciousness, one by one quickly crouching. Those who were conscious also felt a warmth spread through them, exceptionally comfortable.

This was divine sense. Incomparably formidable divine sense. The presence of a god instantly conquered the hearts of everyone on the walls. Qian Renxue was beyond powerful, and even more stunning, but this didn't give them any wayward thoughts, only heartfelt reverence.

The six priests got up one after another. Golden Crocodile Douluo walked up to Qian Renxue in a few steps, whispering:

“Miss, you succeeded?”

Qian Renxue nodded slightly, a sparkling teardrop flashing in her eye,

“Grandfather.....”

Golden Crocodile Douluo's eyes burned with excitement, his voice trembling:

“The high priest abandoned himself to make you a god. After so many years, my Spirit Hall finally has a god level power. Don't worry miss, the high priest watches from Haven. Seeing you now he will definitely be completely content.”

Qian Renxue shook her head slightly. If not for Tang San, she might have thought Golden Crocodile Douluo was right. But she wasn't the only god that would appear on this battlefield. She had a kind of incredibly conflicted mood towards Tang San. The seed of defeat he had planted in her heart had long since sprouted.

“Second priest, tell me how Jialing Pass is now. Bibi Dong?”

Qian Renxue's voice turned cold, and despite Golden Crocodile Douluo's cultivation, he couldn't help trembling in front of her boundless divine sense.

“After we six arrived, Bibi Dong had already been seriously wounded in battle by a person called Tang San from the Heaven Dou Empire, and we used the opportunity to assume authority over the army. We have already sent back Bibi Dong to Spirit City under guard by our people to heal. We six are temporarily in command here, and now that miss has returned, the command will naturally be turned over to you. Once we've repelled the Heaven Dou army, we together will endorse you to depose Bibi Dong's

title. You are the rightful Empress, and now that you have become god, then even if Bibi Dong has some fanatic supporters in Spirit Hall, it's not enough to threaten you."

Qian Renxue's brows not only wrinkled somewhat on mention of Bibi Dong, especially after hearing that Bibi Dong was injured by Tang San, for some reason she felt stifled, muttering:

"Tang San, Tang San yet again. You really are my nemesis!"

"Miss, you....."

Golden Crocodile Douluo looked a bit confused at Qian Renxue.

Qian Renxue returned to her senses, speaking calmly:

"Priests, the whole army goes to battle tomorrow."

Golden Crocodile Douluo had been waiting for those words, loudly agreeing,

"This time we will definitely thoroughly rout that Heaven Dou imperial army."

The corners of Qian Renxue's mouth unconsciously moved. Thoroughly rout? Is it really that easy? Only if that person doesn't appear. When events were already at this stage there was no chance for her to delay, this battle would begin sooner or later. She didn't know whether Tang San had already returned to the Heaven Dou army. No matter what, the battle tomorrow should be the time to settle things. Tang San, that's right, you did leave a seed of defeat in my heart, but even if I can't defeat you, don't tell me I can't drag you into death? Since I can't conquer you while alive, then I will in another world after death. Even if you are the nemesis of my life, I will still bring you down with me.

Intense fighting spirit radiated from Qian Renxue's eyes. The mindset of burning both jade and common stone together had given her the courage to come to Jialing Pass. Qian Renxue thought, Oh, Tang San, I will teach you how powerful a god can be when betting their life. Don't you quite love that Xiao Wu? I won't let you be together, I'll pull you into death without touching her, you can only be with me, even if it's in death.

Turning, Qian Renxue gazed at the Heaven Dou army encampment. The six priests didn't notice a kind of hysterical madness flash in her eyes.

The Heaven Dou army camp wasn't calm either, as the Tang Sect Speed Hall disciples had returned with the news. Actually, even without their information, a lot of people on the Heaven Dou Empire side had seen the spectacle at Jialing Pass just now.

The Heaven Dou Emperor Xue Beng immediately convened the ranking officers in the great tent. The Heaven Dou Empire powers as well as the army commanders, marshal Ge Long and the others all showed up.

After Xue Beng took the main seat, he waved his hand,

"Everyone be seated."

Of course, his words didn't intend for everyone in the tent to sit, only a handful of people were able to sit here. On the army side, only marshal Ge Long was so privileged, and on the other side, the one sitting in the first seat was the Heaven Dou imperial tutor, commander of the Heaven Dou Empire spirit master legion, Grandmaster Yu Xiaogang.

After Yu Xiaogang was the Clear Sky School master Tang Xiao, and even further was naturally Clear Sky Douluo, King Lan Hao Tang San's father Tang Hao. In succession after that was Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi, Sword Douluo Chen Xin, Bone Douluo Gu Rong, Poison Douluo Dugu Bo, the Title Douluo level powers. Only people at their level were entitled to seats here.

Xue Beng turned to Grandmaster, Tang Hao and the others:

"Suddenly convening everyone is due to the sudden change in the direction of Jialing Pass. A ball of extremely bright golden light landed there. According to the reports of the Tang Sect Speed Hall disciples, that was a woman radiating an extremely powerful presence, making them not dare approach. They vaguely heard shouts of 'angelic descent'. You are all outstanding talents of a generation of the spirit master world, what is going on?"

The first to frown was Grandmaster. He definitely wasn't the strongest

spirit master, but he was absolutely the most knowledgeable one. When someone had notified him of the golden light appearing before, he had left his tent to look towards Jialing Pass. The other were all the same. Ordinary soldiers might not have felt it, and even relatively low level spirit masters might not have thought anything further, but people like the Tang brothers, as well as all the Title Douluo, all felt intensely restless.

When that golden light appeared, everyone had felt a heavy rock in their hearts, unable to breathe. Such circumstances happening for the peak powers of the spirit master world clearly wasn't normal.

When Xue Beng saw that none of them spoke, and Grandmaster's expression turned ugly, he couldn't help being concerned,

"Don't tell me it's that the Spirit Empire high priest Qian Daoliu Teacher spoke of that arrived?"

"It's not Qian Daoliu. Qian Daoliu is a man. According to the records my grandfather left behind, he looks like a middle aged man. The Speed Hall disciples say that was a woman."

The speaker was Clear Sky School master Tang Xiao. Actually, in their hearts, these powers already had an answer. They just didn't want to admit it, and even less say anything to affect morale.

Xue Beng spoke in a low voice:

"To be able to emanate such dazzling light that it shines a hundred li away, and also made me feel choked when I saw it, what kind of power could reach such a level? Imperial tutor, seniors, please explain it to me."

Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi sighed,

"There's no way to hide it. Your Majesty, according to our observations, the energy released by that golden light definitely wasn't something that Title Douluo can compare to, especially the enormous mental pressure. Even his highness king Lan Hao who is widely known for his mental strength doesn't reach that degree. And king Lan Hao's mental strength shouldn't be any lower than that of a rank ninety nine Title Douluo. Therefore, we can foresee only one possibility, a rank one hundred power

has arrived at Jialing Pass.”

“Rank one hundred?”

Whether Xue Beng or marshal Ge Long and those ranking officers, none could help drawing a cold breath at Ning Fengzhi’s words. They didn’t clearly understand what rank one hundred meant, but they still extremely clearly knew the effects of formidable spirit masters on the battlefield. Tang San had relied on his strength alone to practically reverse the course of the entire war, and he was just rank ninety something. Even more, rank one hundred implied another meaning as well!

Xue Beng swallowed with some difficulty,

“School master Ning, you mean to say that, the Spirit Empire, has a, god?”

At his mention of the word ‘god’, the entire tent was in an uproar. Even though this was the great tent of the emperor, the instant panic it caused made them all cry out.

“Silence.”

Marshal Ge Long shouted, suppressing the voices of the officers. But their expressions didn’t change, each and all revealing panic.

Xue Beng also couldn’t help feeling unstable. No matter how intelligent and farsighted he was, he was after all barely thirty. Facing such disastrous news, how could he not also panic? Even though he still forced himself to calm down, he couldn’t keep his gaze from flickering, his hands tightly grasping the table in front of him, his expression dark.

Tang Hao said:

“School master Ning is right, that might be a god. Moreover, from the energy that golden light released, it should have inherited the power of Spirit Hall’s Angelic God, addressed as God of Angels. According to the accounts of the Clear Sky School, Spirit Hall has a complete suit of six spirit bones, called the Angelic Raiment. It’s said that if someone can absorb all these six spirit bones, then they can break through rank one hundred and become a god level power. Even though I don’t know who

that woman is, I can be near certain that she is a power that has inherited the Angelic Raiment. Since the Spirit Empire has such an ally, then they will certainly go to battle tomorrow. Your Majesty please prepare.”

Even with Tang Hao’s aggressiveness, he still couldn’t help losing some confidence after sensing the God of Angels’ divine sense earlier. Even if the Great Sumeru Hammer was even stronger, he still didn’t believe he could contend with a god. Let alone when Tang San had brought the Shrek Seven Devils away from the camp, the overall strength here was hollow, and this was also why the Heaven Dou army had chosen to pull back and guard their camp. If not for Qian Renxue’s arrival, Tang Hao was confident that the two brothers plus the other powers here could at least hold off the attack of the Spirit Empire army in Jialing Pass. But with the appearance of a god level power, the difference in strength between both sides had instantly changed.

It could be said that one god level power was enough to deal with all the Heaven Dou Empire powers in the tent. How could the war go on?

Xue Beng’s attitude was still rather stable. Even though this news equally made him panic a while, he still managed to calm down. He knew that he couldn’t be confused now, otherwise there might be a rebellion in the army. But he also understood, how could human strength compete with gods?

Xue Beng forced himself to calm, suddenly showing an easy smile,

“No need to worry everyone, all of this is actually already within the plans of me and Teacher. Teacher once said that gods are only humans whose strength have reached a certain level, so they are ultimately still human. As long as they’re human, there will be a way to deal with them. Besides, I just learned that Teacher has already completed his god level inheritance, and he will be returning to the camp within two days. Once he arrives, let alone a puny Spirit Empire, even conquering the Douluo Continent will be nothing. Therefore, no matter how strong the enemy is, we have to block the Spirit Empire’s counterattack for two days. We must persevere until Teacher returns. Teacher will definitely lead us to smash Jialing Pass and sweep through the Spirit Empire.”

At Xue Beng's declaration, not only did the panic in the eyes of the officers disappear, even Grandmaster, Tang Hao and the others couldn't resist showing excitement, Grandmaster explaining:

"Little San is returning? Truly excellent."

As for the military officers, they grinned even wider once they reacted. The power Tang San had shown on the battlefield had deeply shocked them, not only reversing the course of a battle single handedly, but even the Spirit Empire empress Bibi Dong had been wounded by his hand. It might be said that nobody could compare to Tang San's prestige in the army. Xue Beng's announcement had doubtless ignited their confidence.

Xue Beng smiled calmly:

"Generals, you might have noticed that my Teacher, king Lan Hao, hasn't showed himself here in close to a month. You've definitely wondered why. Then fine, I'll tell you now. The reason we temporarily retreated is because king Lan Hao isn't in the camp, if we went to battle in this time, it would clearly be very difficult to win. For the sake of morale, I ordered this information sealed. Now seems to be the time to let you know, that our grand king Lan Hao, left camp in order to increase his strength one step further, to aid my Heaven Dou army in vanquishing the Spirit Empire. Therefore, he chose the road to becoming a god, to accept the inheritance of divinity. Teacher has now completed the last breakthrough, and is just on his way back. Tell me, for the last two days, can you persevere, can you hold out until our king Lan Hao returns, to level Jialing Pass?"

"We can——"

Marshal Ge Long was the first to stand, falling to his knees,

"Your Majesty, as long as one soldier remains, we will never retreat, we will definitely last until king Lan Hao returns. Death before retreat!"

"Death—— before—— retreat——!"

Everyone's confidence was now mobilized. Thinking of Tang San's power on the battlefield, they were filled with confidence, shouting

together with marshal Ge Long, falling to their knees with a crash.

Xue Beng nodded with satisfaction:

“Marshal Ge Long, I will leave the arrangements for tomorrow’s battle to you. This battle of endurance, the Empire will win.”

Marshal Ge Long stood sharply, turning to the crowd, roaring:

“The Empire will win!”

Immediately, cries of certain victory resounded in the tent, the panic from Qian Renxue’s appearance completely obliterated. At Xue Beng’s gesture, marshal Ge Long personally led everyone from the tent, going to plan out the troop formation of tomorrow’s battle.

Once they had all left, Grandmaster asked excitedly:

“Your Majesty, when will little San return? How come he didn’t notify us?”

Xue Beng’s zealous expression now melted away like snow. Waving his hand, he sent away the servants and sighed, bitterly shaking his head:

“I don’t know.”

“What?”

Grandmaster was stunned, Tang Hao, Tang Xiao, Ning Fengzhi and the others all stood in shock.

Xue Beng waved his hand, gesturing at them to sit down,

“Imperial Tutor, seniors, you all saw the situation just now. If I didn’t give the troops some hope, I fear the army would disperse without a fight. I didn’t receive news from Teacher, and I’m even less sure he can arrive in time.”

Grandmaster’s expression immediately turned unsightly,

“However, Your Majesty, this is just quenching your thirst with poison. If little San can’t return in time, we basically don’t have the capital to withstand the Spirit Empire. We might not even last tomorrow’s battle!”

Ning Fengzhi said:

“Your Majesty, Grandmaster is right. We don’t know if king Lan Hao can return in time, and rather than face an enemy we can’t defeat, it would be better to temporarily escape. How about fighting again once king Lan Hao returns?”

Xue Beng shook his head, his gaze instantly turning resolute,

“We can’t retreat. Troops in defeat are like a landslide. If we withdraw, we might no longer stand a chance. Just in case I retreat tonight, and Teacher returns tomorrow, and we have to fight the enemy in the middle of retreat, wouldn’t that be even more hopeless? Even if Teacher successfully completes the inheritance, he’s also a god level power. With my army ruined in retreat, facing an enemy on the same level as him, it might be difficult to win. Taking a step back, meaning to disrespect, just in case Teacher doesn’t return, what would be the point of us retreating? Pursued by the Spirit Empire army led by that god, we might not last even days. It would be better to risk it all in one battle. For every day we endure, Teacher has one day to return. If we really can’t persevere, at least I’ll die on the battlefield. I can’t die in retreat. An emperor dead in battle rather than a fleeing coward.”

At Xue Beng’s words, everyone including Tang Hao only felt one thing, shock.

Without a doubt, Xue Beng’s strength was nothing more than an insect before them, and his position as Emperor could even be said to have fallen into his hands. As for him regarding Tang San as a Teacher, to Tang Hao it seemed that this was just him wanting to use Tang San’s strength. None of these powers really thought highly of him, they only showed him respect for his position.

But at this moment, everyone’s attitudes suddenly turned completely around. Facing such a crisis, facing an enemy with a god level power, Xue Beng as Emperor not only showed any timidity, but even had no plans to retreat. He would actually go all out against the Spirit Empire, meeting force with force. In fact, making such a choice with the immense contrast in strength between both sides, really was no different than suicide unless Tang San could return in time. To have such courage, even if it was on the

reckless side of things, Xue Beng for the first time gained the respect of these powers.

“Fine——”

Tang Hao roared, making the tent ring, his potent aggressiveness rising spontaneously. Looking straight at Xue Beng, Tang Hao nodded,

“Worthy of my son’s disciple. That’s right, you’re correct, we can only fight to the death, no fleeing cowards. Then leave that god to me, even if I die I’ll give her something to remember. What is happy about living, what is bitter about dying? Living in this world when you can die grandly might not me lucky.”

Tang Xiao smiled,

“Second brother, did you forget about me? We brothers haven’t fought an enemy together in a long time. To stand against a god level power, even our grandfather never experienced it. We’re even luckier than the old man!”

Grandmaster laughed out loud,

“Even though we can’t drink in the army, Your Majesty, how about we make an exception today? I’m suddenly very thirsty.”

Xue Beng laughed too, suddenly standing, shouting,

“Servants, serve wine, let me and all the seniors get thoroughly drunk before the battle.”

An inner servant quickly ran out from the back, whispering somewhat awkwardly by Xue Beng’s ear. Xue Beng was stunned:

“Oh no. For the sake of impartial military discipline, we weren’t allowed to bring any wine. This.....”

Tang Hao laughed:

“Oh granddisciple, if you can survive this crisis, I dare guarantee that you will be the wise ruler of a generation. Let’s have tea, it’s all the same.”

As emperor, if he was called granddisciple by anyone else, he really

wouldn't feel very happy. But Xue Beng now felt excited, he understood that these spirit master world powers had already truly acknowledged him.

“Fine, then tea instead of wine.”

At nightfall, whether in Jialing Pass or the Heaven Dou army, everyone were busy with hidden preparations. Somber intent quietly rippled across the plains between the armies. After a month of silence, the last battle was on the verge of happening due to the sudden arrival of the God of Angels.

An uneventful night, dawn broke.

Before the Spirit Empire army sortied, at the first glimmers of dawn, war drums already roared through the Heaven Dou army camp.

Dong dong dong, dong dong dong, dong dong dong dong dong dong dong.

Cowhide war drums erupted with ear splitting booms in the hands of strong men, at least a thousand drums resounded in the million man army. All the camp gates opened wide, the army spilling out like a tidal wave.

The first to charge out of the camp were the light cavalry. The light cavalry was stationed on the wings of the army, and they now rushed out of the camp like two swiftly unfurling wings of the Heaven Dou army.

Immediately after came the central army infantry, light infantry in front, heavy infantry in the back, neatly marching into the battlefield with powerful strides.

On either side of the central army was the Tang Army as well as the Heaven Dou Empire spirit master legion led by the brothers Tang Xiao and Tang Hao. The reason for the switch was that a lot of the Tang Army elites came from the four single attribute clans. Their grievances with the Clear Sky School still existed, and in order not to influence the battle, the commanders were switched.

Behind the central army was the absolute main force of the Heaven Dou army, the heavy cavalry legions. In this battle, the Heaven Dou army had

come out in force, more than ten armored cavalry legions guarded the last infantry to leave the camp as two wings. A million heroes spread their wings, majestically pressing in on Jialing Pass.

A million troops! In this moment, the intense pressure made the defenders in Jialing Pass feel choked. Facing such a vast force from the Heaven Dou Empire, even Qian Renxue couldn't help frowning as she stood on the walls. Even though she had already advanced to become god, the force she radiated alone couldn't contend with a million soldiers.

Right now Qian Renxue could feel herself wavering, had Tang San returned? If not, why would the Heaven Dou army come out in full force with this timing?

"Pass down my orders, open the city, sortie."

Qian Renxue shouted.

"Yes."

The six priests accepted the orders simultaneously. However, their orders were still a bit late. The defenders of Jialing Pass were already a scared by the Heaven Dou army, even the Spirit Hall spirit master legions were no exception. As they saw the Heaven Dou imperial army's unprecedented pressure, how could they not feel their hearts tremble? However, under the pressure of the spirit master legions, with the urging of the six priests, the Spirit Empire troops still unwillingly assembled.

The gates of Jialing Pass swung open, an army of altogether a hundred thousand surged out.

A hundred thousand already sounded a lot, but facing a million troops, a lot of the Spirit Empire soldiers already felt their legs tremble before the battle had even begun. From their perspective, what was the difference with throwing away their lives?

Just as Qian Renxue prepared to lead the Spirit Empire powers onto the field and encourage their troops, suddenly, a long cry like a dragon's cry or tiger's roar whistled over like a giant wave surging at the skies.

"Where is Qian Renxue?"

Along with that cry, from the side of the Heaven Dou army, a ball of golden blue light instantly grew, in the blink of an eye already arriving above. Hidden by that golden blue light, seven silhouettes appeared in the sky.

The leader was entirely dressed in golden blue armor, eight dazzling wave and cloud patterned wings unfolded behind him, a three pronged Seagod helmet on his head, holding the Seagod Trident, the inheritor of the Seagod's divinity, Tang San.

Tang San pointed the Seagod Trident straight at Jialing Pass, his tremendous divine sense targeting Qian Renxue in practically an instant.

"Seagod Tang San is present, where is Qian Renxue?"

Tang San issued a shout, his tremendous divine sense dropping from the sky like a wave. The Heaven Dou army only felt a graceful drizzle, their energy instantly rising to a peak. The originally already boundless imposing manner rose to an even higher peak as Tang San deliberately announced his status as Seagod.

Drawing on the condensed faith of a million heroes, Tang San's imposing manner also climbed to the limit, a circle of golden blue light spreading out around him. Next to him, Dai Mubai, Xiao Wu and the others were escorted to the front of the army by the Seagod's power. Each of them simultaneously released nine spirit rings, and especially the last hundred thousand year red spirit ring was so dazzling.

Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)